NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER—DEVOTED TO THE RING, THE TURF, PEDESTRIANISM, CRICKET, YACHTING, AQUATICS, ROWING MATCHES, THEATRICALS, MUSIC, &c., &c.

NO. 29.—VOL. 2. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1854. PRICE THREE CENTS.

The Life and Battles of

BARNEY AARON,

he St ar of the East—1828.

From a work published in England in 1828—now first republished in this country in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

OBSERVATIONS.

Barney did not win without napping summut, but he heeded it not; and he was nearly as fresh as when he commenced the the mill. In the twenty-second round, he exhibited all the fine finishing traits of Randall. Barney, when tired of administering punishment to Redman with his left hand, changed his adversary in his arms, and fibbed him down with his right hand. We hope Barney will listen to advice, which has been often given to other pugilists, who laughed at all rules in prosperity, but who have had to lament severely they neglected them in the day of trouble. Barney, remember then to "be civil to every one; keep good company; take care of your health; but, above all things, never shew yourself a fighting man, only in the P. R. Always do right. Be cautious of giving offence. Let not Mr. Lushington scrape acquaintance with you. Bear all the above things in your mind; and, if you do not make your fortune in following them, you are sure to be respected, and become a respectable man."

Mr. Barney returned to town in first-rate style, and shewed, with all the honours of conquest about him, at Howard's coffee house, St. James's Place, Houndsditch. It was crowded to excess, and many first-rate Swells were present.

Mr. Redman, on Thursday, after the fight, in the true old English style, offered his hand to Barney as the best man, at Howard's, and they drank to each other's health, when Barney instantly put his hand into his pocket, and generously presented his brave opponent with a sovereign.

Peter Warren was anxious to try his his luck with Barney Aaron. A match, therefore, was made between them for £50 a side. This trial of skill was decided on Tuesday, April 6, 1824, at Clonbrook, seventeen miles from London.

The road was rather thin of company; but the Sheenes, who were numerous, and full of frisk and fun, gave "life to the scene," which otherwise it would not have possessed. Barney and his backers "got over the ground" in gay style, under the patronage of the President of the Daffy Club. The head of the D. C. will be out-and-out upon all occasions. An open barouche conveyed the "thought to be" Dutch Sam the second, close to the scene of action. When time was called, Peter Warren, attended by his backers, shewed, and, followed by Maurice Delay and Ward, as his seconds, in the most polite way introduced his castor within the ropes; Barney, in a minute afterwards, threw his topper up, waited upon by Nathan and Aby Belasco. Barney and Peter shook hands together in the most friendly manner; and the colors, yellow for Barney, and green for Peter, were tied to the stakes. "Let us have a quiet fight," said Warren, to the seconds of Barney. "Certainly," was the reply. "I shall be as good friends as ever with you, Peter, after the fight is over," urged Aaron.—Seven to four, and two to one on Barney.

Round 1. We never saw in any previous fight more confidence displayed in the face of a boxer, than the mug of Barney Aaron exhibited upon this occasion. The Jew was in prime condition, and Peter Warren said he was "all right." On appearing at the scratch, contrary to our expectations, Peter let fly and Barney was with him as quick as lightning, when they laid hold of each other, and tried the weaving system, till both went down Peter undermost. "Hallo! der's sharp vork," from the Sheenies, "vat a peautiful fighter vish Barney."

2. This round was similar; Barney was not to be kept out; and Peter's science was of no use to him. Nothing else but weaving till both down, Peter undermost. ["First blood," says Nathan. "No, no," answered Maurice Delay.] An appeal was made to the Referee, who declared the claret was not visible.

3. The counter-hitting so finely exhibited by Peter, in his fights with Curtis, he could not make with Barney.—The rush of the Jew, for a little one, was terrific. Barney planted a severe nobber, when they again became weavers, till they measured their lengths upon the ground. Warren again undermost.

4. Peter was *piping* a little; indeed, he had been roughly used by Mr. Barney, and his ear already bore evident marks of the handy-work of the Jew.—No blows passed; they closed immediately, and both down.

5. Barney rushed at his opponent, and planted a blow in the middle of Peter's head, which sent him staggering for a yard, then caught hold of him, and the weaving on both sides was as *hot as pepper*, till Barney punished his opponent down. Peter's face was covered with crimson. "Dere's claret enough for you, my love," said an Israelite, "to set up a wine-merchant. I'll bet two and a half to one, the Jew vins it in ten minutes."

6. Barney would not be denied; in closing, Peter undermost.

7. In this round Warren was so severly punished, that the claret ran down his face in streams, but nevertheless he cut up well. Peter undermost.

8. We were really surprised to witness the Jew have so decidedly the best of Warren; it appeared as if Peter would not plant any effective hits. The Jew fell heavily on Warren.

9. Barney napped a little one under his left eye, that changed its color; and in fibbing at each other, they went down outside the ropes. Peter hit Barney as he was going down, or as the Jew was upon the ground—it was a disputed point, and some loud cries of "foul!" occurred. We do not think Peter done it intentionally.

10. This was a well-fought round. It was hit for hit, and pepper for pepper till both went down. "Well done, Peter, you have got the Jew! you have found him out!" "Walker," said a Christian.]

11. Barney appeared a little fatigued, but it was a matter of course, as he had been very hard at work during the *mill*. Peter's nob was all over claret, and he went down much punished.

12. It was all close work; no long bowls, as Tom Owen calls it. The Jew held Peter, and paid him till he went down.

13. Science was out of the question; it was slapdash on both sides, but with this great difference as to effect—the blows of Barney told severely, while Peter's, on the contrary, could not keep the Jew out. Peter down.

14. Very short. The Jew undermost, but the best of it.

15. Peter could not turn the battle in his favour; he, however, winked to his friends, that he should win it. It would be wrong, very wrong, not to admit that Peter behaved like a game man.

16. The Jew went in furiously; and after planting two or three heavy hits, on the nose, sent down Peter.

17. It was one of the quickest fights ever beheld; the Jew disdained sparring, but went to work, *sans ceremonie*. In closing, Peter down.

18. Warren recovered a little, but he could not take the fight out of Barney. The Jew took uncommon liberties with Warren's nob, and his face was completely covered with claret. The weaving mode was adopted on both sides till down.

19 This was a singular round. The strength of the Jew astonished every one present. Warren had got Barney in his arms, when the latter, with the utmost ease, turned himself round, and floored poor Peter. ["Vat a beautiful hit," said a covey from the Minories, "dere vash a finisher!" "I'll bet twenty to one," said Nathan; "I will take it," answered Delay.] But time being called, the seconds were compelled to bring their men to the scratch.

20. If the odds were not so great, it was quite clear to every spectator that Peter could not win. Warren, however, did his best, and threw the Jew.

21. "Peter don't fight," was the cry; "what is he about, he lets the Jew have it all his own way."—"Because he can't help it, my dear," replied a Sheeny, grinning. Peter was sent down.

22. This round was quite enough to have finished the battle. Barney met Warren in the middle of the head so severely, that Peter staggered, and was nearly going down. The Jew repeated the hit with success; and Barney tried it on a third time, with equal luck.—Warren was now at a stand-still, and the claret pouring down in torrents. In closing at the ropes, poor Peter was fibbed down. "It's all up." Any odds.

23. Warren appeared at the scratch much better than might have been expected. In closing, Barney nobbed his opponent like *iron*, while the fibbing of Peter did scarcely any more execution than if they had been administered with a *feather*.

24. It was now all one way, but Peter fought like a man. In closing, both down; and Warren had behaved so well in the estimation of Barney, that the latter patted Peter on his back, by way of approbation.

25. The Jew threw Peter with as much ease as if he had had a rushlight to get rid of.

26. This was a finishing round. Barney met Peter between his sparklers, which put them in an instant on the winking establishment. In closing, both down.

27. Peter, on setting-to, popped his head under Barney's arm; both down. "Look after him, Mr. Umpires, he's going to play tricks."

28. It was all or nearly over with Peter's milling efforts. The Jew held him tight, changed him in his arms, and fibbed poor Peter off his pins. ["Get the barouche ready," roared out a swell Sheeny, "de monish is Barney's. Order the Gas Light Company to attend to-night at Duke's-Place, at Houndsditch, at Petticoat-Lane, in the Minories—indeed, all the Metropolis must be lighted up in honour of Barney's victory. Put on de colors, it ish all our own. O vat a rishe fellow to use his mauleys."]

29, and last. Warren napped it all over the ring, till he went down in a state of stupor; and, when time was called, Peter could not hear the voice of the Umpires. It was over in twenty-three minutes.

OBSERVATIONS.

The spectators were by no means satisfied with the exertions of Warren, because he let the Jew have the "best of him." Poor Peter ought not to be blamed on that account. He would have prevented the impetuosity of Barney, had it been in his power; but the Jew put all his fine fighting aside, and let other boxers take care they do not meet with the same fate, when they enter the P. R. with Aaron. Barney must be stopped before he is beaten; and we think if ever that time arrives, he will prove himself a game man. He is not a showy, but a decisive boxer. Barney is strong, active, and resolute; his nob is a milling and a hard one; his bust is round, well put together, and according to a portrait in our possession, not unlike the late celebrated Tom Johnson. he also stands firm upon his legs. Barney is likely to cut out a good deal of work for the light weights. Aaron if not a Dutch Sam, is a "tiny star" among the Jews. Some person pronounced the above fight to be a bad one: we think not. It is true, Warren did not shew anything like science; neither did he make any counterhits. The fact is, Peter was routed, confused, put out of his way, his guard beaten down, his nob placed in chancery, his claret drawn, fibbed, thrown, and floored! Warren did not expect that treatment; it was the other side of the picture he had anticipated; he had also flattered himself with the honors of conquest. "I shall win," said he, "and nothing else. I have made up my mind to win. I cannot, I will not lose it.

This was the language he made use of to his friends, on the morning previous to the battle; and we have no doubt but he thought the Jew would prove an easy conquest in his hands. But Peter was deceived; his backers were likewise deceived: and, to wind up the story, Peter Warren is not the first milling cove who has deceived himself! At all events, he cut up well. It was all milling for twenty-three minutes: no night-caps were wanting; no pinches of snuff necessary; no pipes called for, to beguile the time of the spectators. Barney was taken off the ground in style, and arrived at an early hour in London. Warren was brought back to the Magpies, and put to bed for a few hours. Peter exhibited dreadful punishment about the head; and altogether he was very ill. We did not perceive a single body blow put in by either of the combatants during the battle. A naval officer, who had lost an arm in the defence of his country, in the most generous and feeling manner, nobly stepped forward and ordered a post-chaise at his own expense, from Crawford Bridge, and had Peter conveyed to his residence in Whitechapel. The gallant tar also visited Warren the next morning.

The following *chaunt* was sung extempore, instead of "See the Conquering Hero comes!" on Barney's return to Houndsditch, on the evening of the day of battle;—

BARNEY AARON.

AIR—"*The Fancy.*"

Houndsditch and the Lanes rejoice,
Where the mart for clothes is;
Hebrew science lifts its voice,
Aaron proves a Moses.
Barney Aaron! Barney Aaron!
Through the *Sin-a-gog* and streets,
Rabbis, with their oily hair on,
Shout his name and name his feats:
Milling—Fibbing—
Muzzing—Cribbing—
Blood-letting like a doctor's lance;
Setting teeth chattering,
Christianity shattering,
And, Joshua-like, making the *moon-eyes* glance.

Cutler *street* is like a fair,
Barney Aaron! Barney Aaron!
All, the little Jew, declare
He *rows* them like a Charon.
Old Mendoza—Young Mendoza—
Both are known and famed for fight;
Aaron is a priest-like pozer,
A sacrificing Israelite.
Science—Defiance—
Altitude—Latitude—
In the *sanctum sanctorum* he marks the *points*;
In sackcloth and ashes,
The snow-bread he lashes,
And to Pentecost sends their uncircumcised joints.

Shiboleth is among the tribes,
Barney Aaron! Barney Aaron!
Some to bet have taken bribes,
And evened odds to share on;
Barney fights against the Cross,
Like ancient unbelievers;
Flats are naturals by the loss;
Sharps are gainers and receivers;
Sweet Miss Sharon!
Sweet Miss Aaron!
Eat veal so white in the fistic cause,
And with Seagar's Daffy
Their tongues are chaffy,
For *Aceldama's* triumph brings *monish*—applause.

Barney, by his preceding conquests, had made his way well, both in the opinions of the Christians and the Jews; and he ranked high on the lists of pugilistic fame, as one of the best "light weights." Aaron was matched for £100 a side against Arthur Matthewson, from Birmingham, a boxer of considerable provincial celebrity, and also with a little London fame attached to his talents, by his victory over Israel Belasco. Matthewson had never been defeated. This match was decided at Colnbrook, on Monday, June 21, 1824. Barney was seconded by Nathan and Aby Belasco; and Arthur Matthewson by Harry Holt and Harmer. The old proverb, "that many things happen between the cup and the lip," was, in the above manly, high-couraged, scientific battle, verified to an alarming extent amongst the backers of Aaron. In the fifty-sixth round, the battle was so decidedly in favor of Barney, that twenty to one, and ten pounds to a crown were betted several times that the Jew would win the fight. Yet, strange to say, though in the fifty-seventh and last round, it was *doubtful* whether Arthur would be able to appear again at the scratch, and Barney only required to put on the *finish*—Arthur, by a desperate hit planted on the Jew's throat, floored Barney instanter, and he was picked up by his second quite senseless and "*dead*" to the call of "*time!*" The battle was over in one hour and ten minutes. Thus, it appears, that a chance hit lost the match for Barney, and who might well exclaim:

"But who can rule the uncertain chance of war?"

The mind of Aaron, on recovering his senses, was distressed beyond expression; and his attendants could not make him believe, for some time, that he had been defeated. On his arrival in town, he sent the following letter for publication, addressed

To the Editor of Pierce Egan's Life in London:

SIR,—As your paper of the 27th inst. will doubtlessly contain an account of the fight between Arthur Matthewson and myself, on Monday last, I trust you will not refuse to give insertion to the following remarks, which are of the utmost importance to myself, and call loudly for promulgation among the Sporting World, that they may be *let into* the manner of *winding up a ring* fight at the present day. As I can entertain no doubt of your impartiality and candor, I beg to refer your readers, to your report of the fight, by which they will readily perceive, that I had the best of the fight from the commencement, and retained the "vantage ground," till almost any odds might have been had on me, and some hundreds can attest that forty to one was offered and accepted, and that, too, not by a yokel, but a pugilist of acknowledged judgment, who actually betted ten pounds to a crown—I quite fresh, and my opponent beat nearly to a stand-still. At this juncture, Randall runs up to Matthewson's seconds, and in a whisper that was heard all over the ring, says, "Keep your man up but a little longer, and I'll make all right:" he was immediately joined by Oliver, Cooper, Gentleman Scroggins, and a host of such-like worthies, who, under pretence of whipping out the ring, were absolutely whipping me, pressing on me every way, and rendering my situation such, that had I been as fresh as when I first entered the ring, I must inevitably have lost in a short time. Such, sir, has been the treatment I have received at the hands of these boxers, who would have the world believe that "May the best man win," is their motto.

Having given this *expose* of the late fight, I now hereby challenge Arthur Matthewson to fight me, in three months from this time, for two hundred sovereigns, midway between Birmingham and London, *on a stage*, either covered with turf or the bare boards, as I am determined never to render myself liable to a repetition of such treatment; and, if he really thinks he can beat me *fairly*, he will not refuse to accept this challenge; if he does, the world will have little difficulty in forming its judgment as regards our respective merits.

BARNEY AARON.

King of Prussia,
Middlesex Street, Whitechapel.

P. S. In the event of A. Matthewson refusing to fight me, I shall be happy to meet any friend of Mr. R. Curtis, empowered, at my benefit on the 6th of July next, to enter into an agreement to fight him.

The long-wished for match by the Sporting World, after considerable chaffing on both sides of the question, was, at length, made between Dick Curtis and Barney Aaron, for £100 a side.—This battle was to have been decided upon the stage at Warwick, after Josh. Hudson and Cannon settled their accounts, on Tuesday, November 23, 1824. But, in consequence of a variety of reports getting into circulation, that something wrong was intended to be done between the parties, and 6 to 4 laid in favor of Barney Aaron, the battle did not take place.

Previous to the above "little good men" meeting at Warwick—for good men we know they both are, not only in nature, but in principle—the reports were so numerous at all the sporting houses in London, that to detail only half of them would fill a volume. Soon after the match was made, it was publicly talked of as a +, that Curtis was to lose it; and Barney, in consequence, was backed at odds. An alarm immediately took place at all the betting houses: an inquiry was made into the subject, and Curtis declared he would sooner lose his life than his fame! Up on this assertion, the odds again turned round, and Curtis was the favorite at 5 to 4. Still great doubts existed upon the subject: money was not pleasantly laid out, and those persons who were hardy enough to bet upon the fight, yet thought it was rather hazardous; and, after all their faith upon Curtis, it was not one hundred to one but they might be bucketed.

Barney Aaron and his backers left London for Leamington, several days before the fight, and made their head-quarters at the Crown; in due time, also, Curtis and his friends arrived at Warwick. Still doubts existed upon the subject; and between the battle being wrong and right, betting, in a great measure, was at an end, until some heavy stakes were sported on the night before the fight, at the George, at Warwick, and Barney taken for choice.—At an early hour in the day, a report was circulated through the Race Stand that "the fight was off!" This circumstance created great regret among the sporting men: however, in a few minutes after Hudson and Cannon had left the stage, Curtis appeared upon it, attended by Tom Belcher and his backers, when he threw up his hat amidst very loud cheers; but, in consequence of Aaron not showing himself, Curtis addressed the multitude. He said, "he attended there according to his articles, and called aloud for Barney to come forth:" he repeated the challenge twice, without any reply being made. Curtis then declared that "he would wait one quarter of an hour, and, if Aaron did not appear, he would claim the stakes of £100, as a forfeit." Previous to the quarter of an hour having elapsed, Curtis wished it to be known, "that he would fight any man of his weight in the world, for £200 a side, and give half a stone. [Bravo! and loud cheers from all parts of the ring.]

Tom Belcher said he was the stakeholder, and the forfeit being claimed, he considered it his duty to give the £100 to Curtis, according to the rules of sporting. "Perfectly correct, Tom," from the spectators. Belcher then presented Curtis with a one hundred pound note, which Dick planted in his *chie*, smiling, made his bow, and left the stage. Belcher carried the Pet upon his back through the dirt, till he placed him comfortably upon the stand.

At Neal's benefit, at the Five's Court, in London, two days after the above occurrence, Dick Curtis and Barney Aaron met each other in the most friendly manner. Dick said "he would rather have fought for the money. He did not think it was Barney's fault."

Aaron, in reply, said he was taken to Oxford in a post-chaise by his backers, quite unknown to him, and contrary to his feelings. He had his drawers in readiness to fight; but he nevertheless trusted some gentleman would step forward to back him, as he wished to have a comfortable fight with Curtis. "Had I been licked," said Barney, "which I don't think I should have been, I should have got some blunt: now I am completely dished." "I hope you may be backed," replied Curtis; "I know you are a brave man, and I like you for an opponent."

It ought to be understood throughout the Fancy, that not the slightest degree of blame has ever been attached to Barney, in consequence of the fight going off: neither did anything like imputation against the character of Curtis.

Barney was now without a customer for some time: in truth, the Star of the East was completely "out of work," although he had sent several challenges to pugilists of note, to meet him in the P. R. In June, 1825, Tom Cooper, the Gipsy, forfeited to Barney a deposit of £5.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE GAME
—OF—
WHIST
Compiled from the Best Authorities,
—FOR THE—
NEW YORK CLIPPER.

WHIST:
From The Text of Hoyle.

[CONTINUED.]

Though not the first writer on the game of Whist, Hoyle was undoubtedly the first of any authority. Long before he wrote, there existed certain rules for ordering its economy, as well as for playing it upon system. Like most other samples of "the good old times," Whist, as practised in the days of our forefathers, was no such shining light of the *prisca fides*. We take it up at an epoch in which the game must have attained a certain amount of respectability, namely, in the year 1734, when Richard Seymour, Esquire, published the fifth edition of his "Compleat Gamester, for the use of the Young Princesses." If his record be true, which there is good reason to believe was the case, society in the reign of George the Second was by no mean in a state of chivalry as to morals. He shall tell his own tale, and in his own fashion.

WHIST, VULGARLY CALLED "WHISK."

"This is a very ancient game among us; and it is said to be the foundation of all English games upon the cards.

"Very few persons play correctly at it; though there are many pretenders, who are the easiest to be made, and generally are made the greatest bubbles.

"Considerable sums of money are played away at this game; which has put sharpers upon inventions to deceive and cheat unwary players, as will be shewed in the sequel.

"Formerly it was usual to deal four cards together; but is is demonstrable there is no safety in that method; but now the cards are dealt round one and one at a time, as the securest and best way.

"In playing your cards, you must have recourse altogether to your own judgment; and though you have but mean cards in your hand, yet you may (by observing the course of the cards) play them so suitable to those in your partner's hand, that he may either trump them or play the best of that suit on the board.

"You ought to have a strict eye on what card is played out, that you may know by that means either what to play, if you lead or what to trump securely and advantageously. Renouncing, or not following suit when you have it, in your hand, is very foul play; and he that doth it ought to forfeit one, or the game upon a game, and he that loseth dealing loseth one, or a trick, as you make it

"At ruff and honours, by some called slam, you have in the pack all the duces, and the reason is, because four persons playing having dealt twelve a-piece, there are four left for the stock, the uppermost whereof is turned up, and that is trumps. He who hath ace of trumps ruffs, that is, he takes in those four cards, and lays out four; the four honours are the ace, king, queen, and knave; he who hath three honours in his hand, his partner not having the the fourth, sets up eight by cards, that is, two tricks; if he hath all four, then sixteen, that is, four tricks. It is all one if the two partners make them three or four between them, as if one had them. If the honours are equally divided among the gamesters of each side, then they say honours are split. If either side are at eight groats, he hath the benefit of calling, Can ye? If he hath two honours in his hand, and if the others answers one, the game is up, which is ten in all; but if he hath more than two he shows them, which is the same thing; but if he forgets to call, after playing a trick, he loseth the advantage of calling for that deal.

"All cards are of value as they are superior one to another, as a ten wins a nine, if not trumps; so a queen a knave in like manner; but the least trump will win the highest card of any other card: where note, the ace is the highest.

"Some play at two-handed or three-handed Whist. If three-handed, always two strive to suppress and keep down the rising man. They deal to each twelve a-piece, and the trump is the bottom card. The manner of crafty playing, the number of the game ten, honours and dignity of other cards are all alike; and he that wins most tricks is most forward to win the set.

"He that can by craft overlook his adversary's game, hath a great advantage; for by that means he may partly know what to play securely; or if he can have some petty glimpse of his partner's hand. There is a way by making some sign by the fingers, to discover to their partners what honours they have, or by the wink of one eye, it signifies one honour, shutting both eyes two; placing three fingers or four on the table, three or four honours. For which reasons all nice gamesters play behind curtains.

"Dealing the cards out by one and one to each person, is the best method of putting it out of the dealer's power to impose on you. But we shall demonstrate that, deal the cards which way you will, a confederacy of two sharpers will beat any two persons in the world though ever so good players, that are not of the gang, or in the secret; and three poll one is as safe as if the money was in their pockets, all which will appear presently. The first necessary instructions to be observed at Whisk, as principals of the secret, which may be likewise transferred to most other games at cards, are

Breef Cards. Corner-bend.
Middle-bend (or Kingston-bridge).

"Of breef cards there are two sorts: one is a card longer than the rest; the other is a card broder than the rest.

The long sort are such as three, four, five, six, seven, eight, and nine; the broad sort are such as aces, kings, queens, and knaves. The use and advantage of each are as follows.

EXAMPLE.

"When you cut the cards to your adversary, cut them long or end-ways, and he will have a three, four, five six, seven, eight or nine at the bottom. When your adversary cuts the cards to you, put them broad-side to him, and he will naturally cut (without ever suspecting what you do) ace, king, queen, or knave, &c., which is sufficient advantage to secure any game. It is a fine manner, especially in the old bet that the dealer does not score two that deal, since shuffling is of no signification here. And in case you cannot get cards of the proper sizes ready made to mix with others, you may shave them with a razor or penknife from the threes to the nines each side, and from the aces to the knave each end then put them up in the same case or cover, and if they are done as they ought to be, they will pass anybody. As Whisk is a tavern game, the sharpers generally take care to put about the bottle before the game begins, so quick that a bubble cannot be said to see clearly even when he first begins to play.

"The next is the corner-bend, which is four cards turned down finely at one corner, as a signal to cut by.

The other is vulgarly called Kingston-bridge, or the middle-bend: it is done by bending your own or adversary's tricks two different ways, which will cause an opening or arch in the middle, which is of the same use and service as the other two ways, and only practised in its turn to amuse you.

"After a deal or two is formally played, A and B will begin to operate in the following manner:

"When A or B are to deal, they observe (the preceding deal) to take up the tricks thus:

1. A bad card 2. A good card.
3. A bad card 4. A good card.

[Meaning the best and worst that fall in that lift.]

"When C or D deals, they must be taken up thus:

1. A good card. 2. A bad card.
3. A good card. 4. A bad card.

"By this rule it is very plain that the best cards fall to A and B every deal. How is it possible, therefore, that C and D should ever win a game without permission? But it would be deemed ill policy, and the contrary to the true interest of A and B, to act thus every deal: I will therefore suppose it is practised just when they please, according as bets happen in company; though the rule with gamesters, in low life, is at the first setting out to stupify you with wine and the loss of your money, that you may never come to a perfect understanding of what you are doing. It may be truly said, that many an honest gentleman has been kept a month in such a condition by the management and contrivance of a set of sharpers.

"Now you may imagine it not in the power of A and B to cause the tricks to be taken up after the manner aforesaid; but there is nothing so easy or so frequently practised, especially at three poll one; for in playing the cards, the confederates will not only take care of their own tricks, but also of yours; for the cards may be so played and shoved together in such a a manner, as will even cause you to take them right yourself; and if a trick should lie untowardly upon the table, A or B will pay you the compliment of taking it up for you, and say, Sir, that's yours.

This operation will the more readily be apprehended by seeing it practised half a score times; when once you are aware of it, it will otherwise (I may safely say) pass upon any person that has not been let into the secret. This being allowed, the next point of difficulty is to shuffle and cut.

"I say, that either A or B are such curious workmen, and can make a sham shuffle with a pack of cards so artfully, that you would believe they were splitting them, when at the same time they will not displace a single card from its order.

"Now to cut the cards, a bend is prepared for you to cut to; the middle is the best, and it is odds but you unwarily cut to it; if not, Slip is the word; but if you have no opportuniiy to do that either, then deal away at all hazards, it is but an equal bet that they come in your favour; if right, proceed; if otherwise, miss a card in its course, and it brings the cards according to your first design; it is but giving two at last where you missed; and if that cannot be conveniently done, you only lose the deal, and there is an end of it.

"But when A or B are to cut, they make it all safe; for then they they make the corner-bend, which any one that knows may cut to, a hundred times together.

PIPING AT WHISK.

"By piping I mean, when one of the company that does not play (which frequently happens) sits down in a convenient place to smoke a pipe, and to look on, pretending to amuse himself that way. Now the, disposing of his fingers on the pipe, while smoking, discovers the principal cards that are in the person's hand he overlooks; which was always esteemed a sufficient advantage to win a game by another way, viz., Indeed, may signify diamonds; Truly, hearts; Upon my word, clubs; I assure you, spades; but as soon as these methods become known new ones are invented; and it is most certain that two persons may discover to each other what sort of cards they have in hand, and which ought to be played, many different ways, without speaking a word.—Talking is not allowed at Whist; the very word implies, Hold your tongue."

Mr. Seymour's whole book indeed indicates a very truculent social condition at the date of its indicating. "The games," he says, "are always precarious, and betting money that way was thought to be like licking honey off thorns . . . I have been told of one of these sharpers who caused a box to be made, not as they are usualy, screwed within, but smooth, and procured it to be so well painted and shadowed within, that it looked like a screwed box; now this box was but half board, wide at the top and narrow at the bottom, that the dice might stick, and the box being smooth, would come out without tumbling. With this box he went and played at Inn and Inn*, by virtue whereof, and his art of taking up and throwing his dice into the box, he got the first night £1000, and the next night £200 a year, with a coach and six horses, and enjoys the estate to this day with great improvements, and never would handle a dice since, well knowing how many worthy families it hath ruined." Moreover, we read, as no doubt, "the young princesses" read also, how that at the "Game of Nazarene," the knave of clubs is called Knave-Knocker, and he that hath it challengeth two a piece. If women play among men, it is customary for Knave-Knocker to kiss Queen Nazarene, a practice that would extend of course to a royal lady of any kith or country.

In 1743, was published, as we have already said, the treatise ascribed to Hoyle, the great father of the game. It saw the light when obviously it was much needed. Public taste seems just then to have taken up Whist as a necessary accomplishment, for persons of condition. There is the following passage in "A Lady's Letter," in the "Rambler," of May 8, 1750. "Papa made me drudge at whist till I was tired of it; and Mr. Hoyle, when he had not given me above forty lessons, said I was one of his best scholars." The anonymous "Treatis" may however be spared quotation beyond the advertisement, a curious document, helping us to a view of the period, in relation to such matters as came within compass of its observation.

"As some people in particular may be anxious to know, and the public in general may be glad to be informed, by what means the following treatise came to be ushered into the world in this manner, we think they cannot be better, satisfied on this head, than by making public the following letter from a gentleman in Bath to a friend of his, and hope they will not take it amiss if the gentleman's name is concealed, since we are not at liberty to publish it,

"'DEAR SIR,

"'In an age where the ignorant and unwary, as well as the plain downright honest man of sense, are so exposed to the tricks of sharpers of all denominations, from the counter up to the most sacred and respectable offices and institutions, I thought it would be doing no inconsiderable service to many of my countrymen, if I contributed a little to put them upon their guard and preserve their purses, while they are indulging themselves in what is elegantly called killing time. It were indeed to be wished that less time was killed in the manner which has put me upon this undertaking, but as the itch of gaming is likely to prevail as long as we preserve anything of what is now-a-days called polite taste; and as it seems to be an almost necessary evil, which keeps people of a certain disposition from employing their time worse, so I hope I shall deserve the thanks of a great many, for having been instrumental in rescuing them from the snares which they are too frequently caught in, by being overmatched in these sorts of amusements.

"'I myself, as you very well know, am one of those unfortunate beings, that being possessed of a pretty handsome fortune, and having a great deal of idle time upon their hands, constantly spend a little portion of it at gaming. The game of whist is that which I take most delight in, and till of late, fancied myself a pretty good master of it. But to my vexation, it is not long since I lost a considerable sum of money one night at it, and yet I could not perceive that the cards run extraordinary cross against me; so that I could not but conclude I was beat by superior skill. This put me upon inquiring into the cause, for I was very far from imputing my misfortune to unfair play; and at last I found that there was a treatise on the game of Whist lately dispersed among a few hands at guinea a price. How to come at one of those books I knew not; but at length I wrote to an acquaintance of mine in London to purchase it for me by all means, which he accordingly did, with no small difficulty. As soon as I had perused it, I found I had heretofore been but a bungler at this game, and being thoroughly sensible of the advantage which those that are possessed of this book have over the innocent player, I thought I could not oblige my friends better than by printing a few of them to make presents of. Accordingly I applied to a stationer, who offered to make me a present of half a hundred of them, provided I would allow him to print a few for his own use. This I readily complied with, especially in consideration of the imposition and hardship the public lay under; first, by not being able to get the said book under a guinea, and then by its being reserved only in a few hands, that might make bad use of it: for though a man of superior skill in these amusements, that takes an advantage of an ignorant player, cannot, according to the common acceptation of the word, be deemed a sharper, yet, when he pursues that advantage, after he has found out the weakness of his antagonist, it must be confessed that if he is not a sharper, he is at least very near akin to one.

"'Thus much I have thought fit to acquaint you with, in regard to my conduct in this affair, which I hope I will receive the commendations of every honest well-meaning man and fair gamester, and your's in particular, which is the greatest ambition of your sincere friend, and humble servant.'"

We now come to deal with Hoyle in *propria persona*, the professor who took up an art which society had adopted, with all the enthusiasm that fancies it has discovered a specific against *ennui*. He arose a benefactor of his race.—Poetry never sung of patience so tried as it had been, and ever will be, at the Whist table.

"Sir, I protest, were Job himself at play,
He'd rave to see you throw your cards away:
Not that I care a button, not a pin,
For what I lose—but we have cards to win.
A saint in heaven would grieve to see such hand,
Cut up by one who will not understand."

We start with Hoyle at the commencement of the present century, when the game had assumed most of its principles. A century before, it differed essentially in several respects from the fundamental rules now established, and fifty years ago, recognised. For instance, in Swift's time, it went generally by the double title of "Whist" and "Swabbers." These "swabbers" were certain cards, the possession of which entitled the holder to a part of the stakes; in the same way that now a claim is made for the aces at quadrille. In like manner, there was no bar to counting honours, they reckoned at nine, as well as at any other score. It is not clear when the existing custom of their not counting after eight first obtained. M. Deschapels calls it "a fashionable imbellishment." His observations, always most pertinent, will be read with much interest, on this and many other modern innovations. Our text of Hoyle has been carefully collated with the different editions, some of which are faulty. We omit for the present the *mise en scene*, which will be minutely detailed in Part the Third

HOYLE'S GENERAL RULES FOR BEGINNERS.

When you lead, begin with the best suit in your hand; if you have a sequence of king, queen, and knave, or queen, knave, and ten, they are sure leads, and gain the tenace to yourself and your partner in other suits. Begin with the highest of a sequence, unless you have five in the number; in that case play the lowest (except in trumps, when you must always play the highest) in order to get the ace or king out of your partner's or adversary's hand, to make room for your strong suit.

If you have five of the smallest trumps, and not one good card in the other suits, trump out, which will make your partner the last player, and by that means give him the tenace.

If two small trumps only, with ace and king of two other suits, and a deficiency of the fourth suit, make as many tricks as you can immediately; and if your partner refuses either of your suits, do not force him, because that may weaken his game too much.

You need seldom return your partner's lead immediately, if you have good suits of your own to play, unless it be to endeavour to save or win a game; what is meant by good suits is, sequences of king, queen, and knave, or queen, knave, or ten.

If you have each five tricks, and you are assured of getting two tricks in your own hand, win them, in expectation of scoring two deals; because if you lose the odd trick, it makes two difference, and you play two to one against yourself.

An exception to the foregoing rule is, when you see a probability either of saving your lurch or winning the game; in either of which cases risk the odd t ick.

When you have a probability of winning the game, always risk a trick or two, because the share of the stake, which your adversary has by a new deal, will amount to more than the point or two which you risk.

If your adversary is six or seven love, and you are to lead, in that case risk a trick or two, in hopes of putting the game upon an equality; therefore admitting you have the queen or knave, and one other trump, and no good cards in other suits, play out your queen or knave of trumps; by which means you will strengthen your partner's game, if he is strong in trumps; if weak, you do him no injury.

If you are four of the game, play for an odd trick, because it saves one half of the stake; and, in order to win the odd trick, though you are pretty strong in trumps, be cautious how you trump out. What is meant by strength in trumps, is 1 honour and 3 trumps.

If you are nine of the game, and though very strong in trumps, yet if you observe your partner to have a chance of trumping any of your adversary's suits; then do not trump out, but give him an opportunity of trumping those suits. If your game is scored one, two, or three, you must play the reverse; and also five, six, or seven; because in these two last recited cases, you play for more than one point.

If you are last player, and find that the third hand cannot put on a good card to his partner's lead, admitting you have no good game of your own to play, return the lead upon the adversary; which gives your partner the tenace in that suit, and often obliges the adversary to change suits, and consequently gives the tenace in that new suit also.

TO BE CONTINUED.]

* This was one of those gambling contrivances, known in those days as "Games without Tables." Hazard belonged to this class.

The New York Clipper,

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF,
YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM,
CRICKET, ROWING MATCHES,
THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

OLD WORLD AND THE NEW.

THE CLIPPER is published every Thursday morning, and is for sale by the news dealers in New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, &c., at the low price of 3 cents per copy.

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Full reports of every sporting affair of interest, in this or the old country, will be always found in the CLIPPER, and extensive arrangements will be made to procure such domestic information as cannot be found in any other journal.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1854.

Harrison Trent, PROPRIETOR. } Frank Queen, EDITOR.

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Answers to Correspondents.

An Admirer of Sparring.—1. We believe the St. Charles Theatre can be engaged for Sparring Exhibitions, &c, when not otherwise engaged 2. Forty dollars per night, it is our impression, is the charge 3. We do not know what the house will hold, but presume, at the prices charged by Tom Davis—25 cents, 50 cents, and $1—that $300 would be somewhere near the mark.

W. T.—1. By Lecomte, on the Metaire Course, in 7·27. 2. By Tacony, on the Hunting Park Course, in 2 25½.

Constant Reader.—As Mr. Searles very suddenly left this country, on the 28th of October, for Liverpool, we cannot insert the letter you send us, though he is well deserving of all you say of him. We are done with him.

Billy, Boston.—1. Hammer Lane was never Champion of England. 2. Tom Davis defeated Lane on the 25th of June, 1850, in 40 rounds, after fighting 1 hour and 7 minutes.

Amateur.—You will see, by referring to our first page, that Hoyle's Treatise on Whist is commenced in this No. You will find your question answered therein.

J P., Philadelphia.—Mr. Gibson, the Pedestrian, is not engaged in a walking match at present; neither has he been since his return from your city.

Jakey, Troy.—Your challenge will be inserted if you back it up by a deposit.

P. J——n.—If you run a quarter of a mile in 51s, you had better show yourself. You can win a pile on that.

Delphian, Philadelphia.—Referred to elsewhere. Send us an account of your performances hereafter; they will doubtless prove interesting to our readers.

Subscriber.—The Molineaux referred to in our account of Davis's Sparring Exhibition, is no relation to the Molineaux of Tom Cribb notoriety. His name is Aaron Hewlett.

One of the B'hoys.—We have answered the same question several times of late. Phil. Clare and George Leese fought on the 27th of April, 1852, on Riker's Island. Leese was defeated in 20 minutes.

A. W. T.—The match between Prince, trotter, and Hero, pacer, for $6000, ten miles out, took place on the Union Course, L. I., on the 11th of November, 1853. The trotter won.—Time, 28 minutes, 8½ seconds.

Old Buzzard.—We cannot enlighten you on the subject. It is not exactly in our line. Try Greeley.

Bowery.—Simon Byrne fought Deaf Burke on the 30th of May, 1833. The fight was fatal to Byrne, who died from the effect of the injuries received in the battle, on the third day after the fight. Burke as principal, Tom Spring, Jem Ward, Dick Curtis, and Tom Gayner, as seconds, were arrested and tried—Burke on the charge of manslaughter—the others as accessories. They were all acquitted, however.

J. H. OD., Utica.—Not being complete, it would not suit the gentleman making inquiry for a file.

Toby Tramp.—We believe it is impossible to obtain a copy of "Fistiana," at present. Many of our readers doubtless labor under a wrong impression as to the contents of this volume. It does not contain full particulars of battles in the Prize Ring, but the mere result, as thus: "Tom Cribb beat Molineaux—£600, 20m., 11r.; Thistleton Gap, Leicester, Sept. 28, 1811." No particulars whatever are given. Many of our readers suppose the work to be a complete history of each battle fought.

Sirocco, Philadelphia.—No truth, whatever, Mr Hyer, as we stated in our last, is in New York at present, where he has been for some time past. The particulars of the hoax are given elsewhere.

Pilot.—You can procure a copy of the print of the great trotting horse, Ed. Eddy, of Abby & Yates, No. 21 Beekman street.

T. A.—We do not know where Mr. Aaron is stopping, at present.

N. P., Chicago.—Jerry Noon was born in the year 1827; Barry, in 1830. Let us hear from you again.

Schenectady.—Thanks to our Schenectady friend.

A Free Fight.

The great Free Fight in the political ring is over. Hundreds who "went in" have since "came out," well satisfied with the milling they received.—Those who strike the *hardest* on most occasions, in this fight were no where. Who will win depends altogether on the *condition* of the combatants. Some one will wind the others, most certainly. Oh, what a noble pastime is a genuine "Free Fight." How many who wished to be "counted in," now begin to wish they had *allowed* themselves to be "counted out" before the hard knocks went round.

A New Engine.

A new double-deck engine for Company No. 8, of Brooklyn, was received on Monday morning from the builder, Mr. Jeffers of Pawtucket, R. I. It is of light construction, and void of external ornament, but its capacities are said to be greater than any other engine in the city. The cylinder is ten inches in diameter, with a stroke varying from seven to twelve inches, as occasion may require. Its powers were tested for the first time by the Company in the afternoon, at the City Hall, where a stream was forced to the heigth of 137 feet through six lengths of hose. Considering the high wind prevailing at the time, and the difficulty always experienced in working a new engine even under more favorable circumstances, this may be considered a satisfactory test of its capacity. The cost of the apparatus is $2,000.

A NEW KIND OF BORE.—The Illustrated London News gives a representation and description of Lancaster's Oval Bored Rifle and Cannon, from which it appears that the grove or furrows in ordinary rifles are entirely dispensed with; the bore in these improved fire-arms and ordinance being oval, perfectly smooth and spiral, thus the necessary rotation of the ball or projectile is accomplished by means of the revolving oval, or spiral turn given to the oval bore. It is asserted that the deviation from the true circle is so slight that the rifle may be employed for bird-shooting with small shot.

A GALVANIC BOAT.—A Worcester correspondent of the *Boston Telegraph* gives the following account of a vessel propelled by galvanism:—

"I was invited to take a sail in a boat propelled by galvanic power, on a charming little lake near by. It will accommodate four or five persons, and is built steamboat fashion, with paddle-wheels each side, and wheel houses painted black. In the centre is the machinery, with the galvanic batteries.—Within the coils of wire two large *magnets vibrate, which are attached to* the walking-beam. There is a metallic button near the rudder, which, when turned, connects the batteries, and sets the machinery in motion. The boat is stopped by simply turning the button in an opposite direction, and thus disconnecting the wires. Near to the shaft there is a very skilful contrivance for shutting off the galvanic fluid from one arm of the beam, that it may act instantly upon the other side. The boat and machinery were constructed by John S. Gustiz who is the chief engineer of Messrs. Washburn & Co's wire works. He has devoted years of study and expended thousands of dollars in developing and applying power, and has surpassed any other person in applying the power at the smallest cost. For twenty-five cents' worth of acids, the boat will run ten hours without stopping. Mr. Gustiz intends soon to build a larger boat, and to make improvements upon his engine."

Suit for Damages.

The keeper of a Cafe Concert in Paris has had a lawsuit with one of his artistes, Mrs. Caracappa, who was engaged to sing boleros, with the addition of graceful postures and easy attitudes. She was not to quit the platform till half past ten in the evening, on week days, and eleven on Sundays. She had nine dollars a week, and, in short, was the principal attraction. Things went on pretty well for a while, but all at once the manager expressed to the lady his opinion that she was abandoning her duty, to the effect that she presented herself without that elegance of demeanor which was wont to pervade her action. A suit was brought. This affidavit was read to the Court, and the manager asked for damages. The lady's lawyer averred that his client should not be blamed, inasmuch as her manager had refused to furnish her, between songs, the usual quantity of beer. This turned the Court against the manager. They were on the point of awarding damages, but, on reflection, delivered a verdict to the following effect: "Whereas it is evident that Madame Caracappa, by wilfull negligence of posture and the blandishments of attitude, has done injury to an establishment which she had contracted to serve; but whereas, the manager has by certain processes needlessly estranged the good will of his pensionnaire, the Court dismisses the parties, condemning them to share the costs."

Great Scrub Race.

The great politica Scrub Race came off on Tuesday last, and thus far a considerable number of those who entered have been distanced, others withdrew, and in the fog that seems to envelope every thing, it is hard to tell who's ahead.

GREAT HOAX.

THE PRIZE FIGHT IN ST. LOUIS.

SIXTY-FOUR ROUNDS.

Three Thousand Dollars Won by M'Gowan.

HYER AND McGOWAN AFFAIR.

NO FIGHT.

The Reports all False.

GAMMONING THE YORKERS

Complete Expose of the Great Sell.

The city of New York was thrown into a great state of excitement on the evening of the 1st, inst., by a report that a battle had taken place on the 28th Oct. at St. Louis, between Tom Hyer and a man named McGowan. Several of the Wall street journals bit at the bait immediately, and at once issued extras with the important news. A cotemporary stopped the press, to insert the news, although, perhaps, half the edition had been already worked off. The newsboys came rushing to the CLIPPER office to see if we intended to issue an extra. On telling them, however the affair was a hoax, they were perfectly satisfied, feeling confident that whenever there is a bona fide news the CLIPPER will know it.

On the following morning the Herald, Times, and Sun published the full particulars of *the fight*, thus nibbling at the story as greedily as their Wall street brethern. In our regular edition we cautioned our readers not to put any faith in the report that had been circulated that Hyer and McGowan were to fight, inasmuch as we had taken especial pains to enquire into the subject, and ascertained that Mr. Hyer was then and had been for some time previous in the city. Of course, our readers were thus placed on their guard, and if any of them allowed themselves to be hooked by the publication in other papers of the account of a fight *which never took place*, the fault was not ours. We do not believe, however, that any man, having the least pretensions to be called a sporting man, imagined for a moment that there had been a fight, much less that Tom Hyer had been a party to one.

The whole thing was a hoax—got up to humbug the newspapers in this region, as well as to draw the wool over the eyes of our sporting friends. The newspapers, generally, were victimised, but the "fast boys" hereaway are not caught so easily. No real sporting man swallowed it.

In order to keep our readers "well up," as the players say, we have been "on the wing" to get an inkling of how and by whom the hoax was originated, and wherefore. We have been completely successful, and below give in full our report.

The western newspaper men have been so often bamboozled by false reports from the New York journals, such as the Slievegammon battle, the fall of Sebastopol, with all its attendant horrors, &c., &c., that they determined to try the "gammon" on our New York cotemporaries. They could not get up a battle in Europe, inasmuch as the news from that quarter must reach here first. Neither did they wish to create any unnecessary alarm in the public mind by reports of explosions on the Mississippi, or destructive fires by land. They accordingly hit upon the expedient of associating the name of Tom Hyer, (knowing his popularity in this region) in a great Prize Fight. A feeler was first thrown out by an Illinois paper stating that Hyer and Morrissey were matched to fight in California. This was soon followed by an article in the Cincinnati Gazette, in which it was stated that Tom Hyer had arrived in that city on professional business, &c., and that he had been matched to fight a man named McGowan for $3,000, and that the fight was to take place somewhere between New York and St. Louis. This was nibbled at by those for whom it was intended, viz: the daily journals of this city. This was soon after followed by the St. Louis Democrat of Oct. 25th, announcing that the fight was to take place the next Friday, 27th Oct., opposite St. Louis, and that Hyer was expected in town that night. This also took wonderfully with our wiseacres, and considerable excitement was created in consequence. We advised our readers that there was no truth in these reports; that a hoax was intended, &c., as will be observed by referring to our paper. The next announcement we had was the actual report of the fight, as referred to at the commencement of this article. But, say our readers, was there no fight at all? None at all, as we will presently show you.

By referring to the New York CLIPPER of Oct. 7, will be found a full account of the great fight between Massey and McNulty. Our agent in St. Louis received his package of CLIPPERS, as usual, and nothing more was thought of it. After he had sold out, however, he was applied to for a copy of the CLIPPER containing the report of the Massey and McNulty fight. He was importuned in the most urgent manner to procure a copy for a certain purpose, and he finally procured one. This report furnished the material for completing the hoax so well begun. Out of it the great fight between Hyer and McGowan was manufactured.

That our readers may see for themselves, we append the report of the St. Louis hoax, and as much of the Massey and McNulty fight as may be necessary to prove the facts we have given.

[FROM THE ST. LOUIS DEMOCRAT OCT. 28.]

Yesterday afternoon, about three o'clock, this great contest came off. We had stated in our issues that four o'clock was the hour, and so we understood, but, in pursuance of some private arrangement of the parties, made, doubtless, to escape the great crowd that would flock across the river, the match was appointed for three o'clock. By the very good will of one of the friends of McGowan, we were permitted to be on the ground.

The spot chosen was a little open space of ground situated right in the woods, opposite the lower part of our city, and about fifty yards back from the railroad track along the river bank. It was so happily selected and prepared, that it escaped the inquisitiveness of even our Illinois *quid nuncs*, though not five hundred yards from their houses. We heard that great crowds passed over the ferry, and took almost complete possession of Bloody Island, expecting to witness the scene; but there were not above ten friends on either side, and these, with some half a dozen of our citizens who were let into the secret, constituted the entire circle of spectators.

The parties arrived on the ground at about 2½ o'clock, and proceeded at once to prepare themselves for the match. Their dresses were of the customary kind—light woollen drawers, flesh-colored silk stockings, and black slippers. Hyer is a most splendid specimen of the physical man, while McGowan seemed to suffer nothing at all by comparison. Friends on both sides were sanguine, though Hyer men seemed somewhat the more confident, offering a few small bets of two to one. At 3 o'clock precisely all was in readiness, the usual daddle-shaking was gone through, and the boxers were left in the centre of the arena to begin.

THE FIGHT BETWEEN

HYER & McGOWAN.

Round 1. On appearing at the scratch, both parties appeared in the best of spirits. No time was lost in sparring, but McGowan at once bundled in, and delivered his right with great effect on Hyer's ribs. This led to some mutual fibbing, in which each got an awkward slap on the gob, and each drew the ruby, thus neutralizing any claim to first blood. In the end both were down.

2 Both parties up to time. Mac led off in his usual handsome style, caught Hyer with sounding effect on his ribs, when the latter delivered a heavy upper cut with his right daddle, which brought the claret. Closed, Hyer down.

3. Tom fearlessly dashed in, caught Mac on the side of his nut with his left, and attempfed to plant his right flipper on his ribs. Blow caught by Mac, who retaliated slightly on the conk. Tom then got one in on the ribs, which was returned by Mac's left on his right peeper, which brought Tom down.

4. Tom rushed to close; lifted Mac off the ground, but could do nothing with him, when both fell side by side.

5. Tom chary; Mac bold; Tom then rattled on with both hands on the side of Mac's knowledge-box, and in return received a slight dab on his potato trap. Both pegged away manfully. Tremendous infighting, when a terrible upper cut on Mac's left peeper brought him to the ground.

GREAT BATTLE BETWEEN

MASSEY AND McNULTY.

Round 1. * * * No time was lost in sparring, but Massey at once bundled in (we can call it nothing else), and delivered his right with great effect on Mac's ribs. This led to some mutual fibbing, in which each got an awkward slap on the gob, and each drew the ruby, thus neutralizing any claim for first blood. In the end both were down.

4. Massey led off in his usual desperate style, caught Mac with sounding effect on the ribs, when the latter delivered a heavy upper-cut with his right on the mouth, opening up another crimson stream. In the end Jemmy fell.

2. Massey again fearlessly dashed in, caught Master Daniel heavily on the side of his nut with his left, and then made his right on the ribs. M'Nulty retaliated slightly on the conk, got another heavy one on the ribs, and got down.

6. M'Nulty rushed to close, and lifted Massey off the ground, but when he had him there could do nothing with him, and after a short struggle both fell side by side.

7. M'Nulty led off, but was afraid to go within distance. Massey then rattled in with both hands on the side of Mac's knowledge-box. Some tremendous in-fighting followed, in which Mac delivered some very effective upper cuts on Jemmy's potato trap, which, thus early was out of all shape. A break away ensued. After which Massey again went in, got another upper-cut, but made his right tell heavily on Mac's left cheek. A close followed, in which both pegged away manfully, Massey receiving on the mouth, and Mac on the ribs, and Massey at length fell, apparently tired. * * *

6. Mac at once got to work; got Tom heavily on his bread basket; in return for which he got a severe dab on his kisser, which caused him to wince a little. In a rally, Mac fell.

7. Mac dashed to a close, and after some mutual fibbing, Tom threw, and fell heavily on Mac.

From the 7th to the 20th round, the match continued with astonishing desperation, no perceptible advantage being gained by either party, but both extremely bruised and fagged.

21. Mac popped in his left on Tom's right optic without a return, and then the same hand on the conk. He then banged away with both hands on the ribs and the top of the nut until Tom fell. Bets 4 to 1 on Mac.

22. Mac plunged in, caught Tom a regular "belly-go-fuster" on the mark with his right, when Tom made his favorite upper cut with the left on Mac's mouth, which brought him down.

From the 21st up to the 40th was very pretty play, each party coming well up to the scratch and playing well into each other's bread baskets, peepers, kissers, and proboscis.

41. Tom led off, and delivered Mac a right-hand stinger, which brought away the cochineal from Mac's sinister peeper. Mac blowed like a grampus, turned tail and run, when Tom, following, brought him down.

42. Mac rushed in, received a heavy tap on the larboard peeper, but got a pop on his right optic, at which he fell.

The match was now most exciting. Up to the 54th both displayed great rallying powers. Both snouts presented a beautiful carnation, the ruby running freely from taps on the peepers, the heaviest supply of gravy dropping from Tom's *os frontis*. Bets were keen on both sides.

54. Mac at him again with both mawlers on the conk and mouth, and Tom dropped.

55. Both revived and went at it stoutly. Tom now drew more of the pinking from Mac's left brow by a tremendous spank, and hit him a dab on the nasal reservoir. At which Mac rallied, and planting twice on Tom's swigger, brought him down. Cheers on both sides.

From this to the 60th, Tom was receiver general.

60. Two spots from each daddle distilled the gravy from each cut on Tom's face. At this he rallied, and planted a tremendous mugbreaker on Mac's profile, at which he fell.

61. Mac shook himself, went in helter skelter; caught Tom on the proboscis; got him again under the peepers, which felled him.

62. Tom rushed in and brought him down by a terrible sideswipe.

63. Both fresh; purple streamlets flowing. Mac's kisser more like a cocked hat than a potatoe-trap; in he pitched like a mad bull, slogged away on the left throat; after which tremendous fibbing and infighting, when both fell side by side.

64. Tom got two random shots on the mouth, and in endeavoring to rally put in a foul blow. A claim of foul was immediately made by Mac's friends—Tom's yielded. The umpires deciding that Mac was entitled to the wager.

8. Massey at once got to work, caught Mac heavily between the peepers, inflicting a cut, and drawing lots of burgundy. Mac countered on the mouth, and after some sharp exchanges, Massey again dropped. * * * *

17. Massey dashed to a close, and after some mutual fibbing, threw and fell heavily on Mac. * * * * * *

Our St. Louis friend began to get tired of the classic language of the ring, and skipped 13 rounds.

* * * *

25. Massey popped in his left on Dan's right optic without a return, and then the same hand on the conk. He banged away with both hands on the ribs and top of the nut until Mac dropped. 4 to 1 on Massey. * * *

51 Massey plunged in, caught Mac a regular "belly-go-fuster" on the mark, with his right, and delivered his left on the dice box. Mac made his favorite upper-cut with the left on Jemmy's mouth, and the latter fell.

* * * * *

At this period the classic language was again too much for our Western friend, and he was forced to "cave in," by skipping 18 rounds.

* * * * * *

18. Massey looked so desperate that Mac turned tail and bolted, but Massey ran after him and forced him down.

* * * * *

58. Jemmy again went to work, nailed his adversary on the *os frontis*, and then in the mark, Counter hits followed. Mac on the left check and Massey on the larboard peeper. After some busy body-blows, Massey again got down.

* * * * *

Overcome again by the Ring's classic language, the St. Louis man again succumbed to the extent of 12 rounds.

* * * * * *

62. Jemmy at it again with both mawleys on the conk and mouth and Mac dropped.

42. * * * Jemmy now drew more of the pinking from Dan's left brow by a tremendous spank; he after this turned on the main from Dan's nasal reservoir, and also from his mouth. Mac made his left twice heavily on the sneezer, and in the end were both down, much exhausted, smidst loud cheers from both sides.

Four more rounds skipped.

63. Massey bundled in and delivered his left on the mouth. Mac returned on the body, but without force, and Jemmy then dropped in a heavy uppercut on the jaw with his left. He popped in the same daddle on the forehead, and Mac fell, distilling the gravy from each spot.

* * * * * * *

60. Massey shook himself together, went in helter skelter, and caught Mac effectively on the proboscis. Mac retaliated on the left eye, &c.

* * * * * * *

62. This round was made up.

* * * * * * *

32. Massey slogged away with his left on the throat, and his right on the ribs. * * * His mouth was much swollen, and more like a cocked hat than a potato trap in shape.

* * * * * * *

In the 29th round of Massey's fight a claim of foul was made, but was not allowed. This doubtless gave our Western shoulder-hitter the idea of ending the fight in this way.

It will be seen that the language is the same in each report.

PEDESTRIANISM.

Pedestrian Association.

We received a few days since a copy of the Constitution, &c., of a Pedestrian Association organised in Philadelphia in 1851, and reorganised on a firm basis during the present year. The main object of the association is the improvement of its members in pedestrian and athletic exercises, which are so well calculated to promote the bodily health and vigor of all who indulge in such sports.

The Society at present numbers about forty members. When first organised, shares were sold at $2·50 each. This year they have been placed at $5 each; the following is the best time made thus far, in pedestrianism, by the members of the Association:

Walking half a mile, 4m. 20s.
Walking Six Miles, 1h. 3 m.
Running Half Mile a 2m. 24s.
Running Two Miles, 13m. 57s.

We are pleased to see our young friends thus perfecting themselves in these innocent and health-preserving pastimes. In New-York, we have no pedestrian association. Why not organise one?

Another Match.

A match has been made between the Indian Steeprock, Smith, and Taylor, and Mickey Free, to jump 700 hurdles, placed on 7 miles of ground—each hurdle to be 3 feet in height. The race is to come off on Tuesday next, 14th inst., on the Union Course, Rochester.

A foot race of one mile will also take place on the same afternoon, free to all, for a purse.

An Indian pony race will also form part of the sports—distance 2 miles, each Indian to ride the pony entered by him.

There will doubtless be a large gathering of the "fast" ones of Rochester to witness the above sports.

Indian Foot Race at Buffalo.

A foot race took place in Buffalo on Friday last, between the Indians Steeprock, Smith, Button, and Bennoit. The distance was 5 miles, with 25 hurdles on each mile. The race was a very well contested affair, and resulted in the triumph of Smith. Time—32 min. 4 sec.

Great Pedestrian Feat.

The Rochester Democrat of the 1st inst. says:—

Hughes, who walked 80 consecutive hours upon a wager, at San Francisco, and was nearly killed by the feat, undertook, on a bet of $3000, to walk one hundred hours. Commencing on Wednesday, he kept on the move until Saturday night, when he began to show the effects of fatigue, and staggered a good deal, particularly at the turnings. He carried a stick in his hand, and a friend kept by his side continually, and tried to keep him in conversation. As the night advanced, Hughes became very drowsy; but by the application of stimulants and slight whipping, he was kept in motion until Sunday morning, when the crowd became so great as to affect him considerably by the vitiation of the air in the room where he walked. The time expired at 12 o'clock at night, but before that time he presented a pitiable sight. His mind seemed to be completely gone, and he would occasionally speak to the crowd, who were endeavoring to arouse him and keep him to his task by every possible means, and ask what they were doing there, and such other questions. So far was he gone then, that some of them claimed that he had lost the bet. He still maintained his position on the plank, however, until twenty minutes to 11 o'clock, when his friends gave up the task of keeping him at his work as a hopeless one, and allowed him to come down. He was walked off by them, and properly cared for. Though failing to accomplish all that he had undertaken, he has nevertheless performed the unprecedented feat of walking, without cessation or rest, for the space of ninety-eight hours and forty minutes.

Mickey Free and the Indians.

In the hurdle race noticed in our last, in which Mickey Free was defeated, Button was the winner by 50 yards. Time—59 min. 10 sec.

Foot Race in Chicago.

A half mile foot race took place at Chicago, on the 23d of Oct., between John McCabe and Thos. Beach. On getting the word Beach took the lead, which he kept until passing the quarter when McCabe shot ahead, and ran in a winner by one yard. Our correspondent neglected to give us the time.

THE TURF.

Close of the Season.

We find the following judicious remarks in the Herald of Thursday last:

"The trotting season has nearly closed; two or three matches are to come off, and then all the excitement of the turf will end for the year 1854.—There has been more racing and trotting during this year, than in any previous one within our recollection; and yet the time made, both in running and trotting, does not compare with other seasons. The trotters have done nothing to speak of—but one heat in a whole year less than 2:30. This does not look like improvement in the breed of stock. The racing, too, with the exception of Wild Irishman's two races, was not so good as we were led to anticipate from the great fame that preceded the Southern stables; and to this cause may be attributed the failure of the enterprise of the new race course. There is, undoubtedly, in this section of the country, a strong feeling in favor of the turf; and it will be patronised when amusement of the first order is offered; but not otherwise; and the North must be well supplied with first class horses, and not rely on Southern stables alone for racers. Wild Irishman was purchased by Mr. Irwin, of this city, after his two great races last season—in which he distanced Red Eye, Maid of Orleans and Barry, and badly beat Seline, Granite and McGrath—at a very high figure, to be kept here to meet any Southern or other horse that would be brought against him, his owner offering to run him next spring against any horse in the world, mile, two mile, three mile and four mile heats. If these challenges be not accepted, he will be kept as a stock horse, and a better, or one of finer pedigree, cannot be found in the land. At the late State fair, a gentleman present said that he would freely give $500 for a colt by him out of Fashion, of Cassandra, when four months old; and should he at once be put in the stud, it would be a great advantage to our breed of horses. Wild Irishman is also a fine square gaited trotter when led by a halter, as we witnessed the other day while passing the Red House track. A few of his get, with those that are now being reared by Messrs. Gibbons, Ten Broeck, and others, would soon afford enough of Northern stock to fill every purse or ftake that could be offered.

Washington Trotting Course.

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 1, 1854.

Match, $200, mile heats, 3 in 5 to go as they please.
A. A. Winch g. m. Hebe, saddle.....1
J. Billings Jr. b. g. Ion, harness.....dis.
Time, 2 46.

The betting previous to the start was two to one on Ion. Notwithstanding he had cut his quarters and was quite lame. The mare in all her former heats has showed "quite a flight of speed," but is unfortunately addicted to making a kind of dance that there is no music suited to, but this time disappointed the "knowing ones," and won this race without making a break.

Black Bess and Blue Morgan.

A trotting match came off on the 1st inst., at the Union Course, between blk. m. Black Bess and br. g. Blue Morgan, for $600. Black Bess distanced Blue Morgan the first heat. Time, 2:40.

CRICKET.

New York Club vs. Paterson (N. J.) Club.

The last match of the season came off on Monday at Hoboken. The weather was almost too cold for Cricketing, but, in spite of that, there was a good muster of spectators. Paterson won the toss, and went in first and got 47. New York Club followed, and got 51. Paterson, in second innings, got 117, and New York, with only two wickets down, got 45, when time was called, and consequently, by agreement, if there was not time to play it out, the game was decided in favor of New York, though on the face of it, the game seemed likely to be pretty closely contested. When the ball was presented by the Paterson President, Mr. Fletcher, the new Vice-President of the New York Club, took occasion to remark that they had passed a very pleasant day, and hoped to make it an annual match with the Paterson Club, which the President very graciously accepted.

The play was good all round. It was the second Eleven of New York that played. Higham, Barclay, and Maxwell batted well. Richards bowled in good style, and took nine wickets. The Paterson boys batted and fielded well.—Shaw, Hinchcliffe, Buchanan, Tregear, and Law, making the principal scores. Hallass bowled well.

The following was the state of the game at close:—

PATERSON CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.

Shaw c Hayes, b Richards,	10
Hinchcliffe, leg b wicket,	8
Hallass c Baillerie, b Richards,	7
Buchanan b Wilson,	1
Riley b Richards,	1
Tregear b Wilson,	4
Law b Richards,	0
Smith st. Higham, b Richards,	0
Cooper b Wilson,	1
Butler, not out,	1
Pilkington b Richards,	0
Byes, 7—leg byes, 1,	8
Wide balls,	6
Total,	47

SECOND INNINGS.

Shaw c General, b Wilson,	8
Hinchcliffe b Baillerie,	16
Hallass b Baillerie,	0
Buchanan, not out,	13
Riley b Ballerie,	5
Tregear, st. Higham, b Wilson,	17
Law c Baillerie, b Porter,	13
Smith, run out,	3
Cooper b Baillerie,	6
Butler b Richards,	4
Pilkington c and b Richards,	0
Byes,	7
Wide balls,	31
Total,	117

NEW YORK CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.

Ballerie b Hallass,	4
Porter b Hallass,	3
J. Higham, not out,	19
Wilson, leg by wicket,	2
Banlay b Hallass,	0
Maxwell c Tregear, b Pilkington,	12
Calverly c Law, b Cooper,	3
General b Hallass,	2
Richards b Cooper,	0
Hays b Hallass	0
Hilliard c Hallass, b Cooper,	2
Leg byes,	4
Wide balls,	1
Total,	51

SECOND INNINGS.

Ballerie, run out	0
J. Higham b Cooper,	12
Wilson, not out,	8
Banlay, not out,	10
Byes,	5
No Ball,	1
Total,	45

SPARRING.

Harry Gribbin's Benefit.

Harry Gribbin, who, it will be remembered, was matched to fight Jem Parker, will give his first Sparring Exhibition since that period, on Monday evening, 13th inst., at Kerrigan's Military Head Quarters, No 92 White street. The great loss sustained by Mr. Gribbin in consequence of the unfortunate termination of the match referred to, should induce the friends of a brave man to assist him on this occasion. That the battle did not take place every body admits that the fault was not with Mr. Gribbin, he being anxious to meet Mr. Parker. The following have signified their willingness to set-to on the occasion: Tom Davis and Molineaux, of Brooklyn; Barney Aaron and Izzy Lazarus; Lunny and Roche; Simpson and Leese; Young Scotty of Brooklyn, and Young Aaron; Mike Trainor and McDermott, and others. Phil Clare and Harry Gribbin will wind up the sports of the evening. The price of admission is only 25 cents. Those who desire to see some excellent sparring, on a stage erected for the purpose, should not fail to attend Harry's benefit on the 13th.

Prize Fight at Taunton.

A prize fight, for $50 aside, took place in the usually quiet town of Taunton, on the 2d inst., between Charley Bisset, *alias* the Boston Boy, and Willard Pettingill, *alias* the Bruiser. The former weighed 175 lbs. and the latter 150.—After fighting 15 minutes, and six rounds, in which there was no material advantage on either side, until the last round, when Bruiser sent in a stunner that knocked his opponent out of time. The stakes were accordingly given to Bruiser. W. Savage acted as second for the Boston Boy, and Harry Shaler did the amiable for the Bruiser; Tom Walker acting as Referee.

The North Star.

We were favored a few days since with a glimpse of a proof sheet of the lithographic drawing of the North Star before noticed in our paper. It is one of the finest specimens of art we have looked upon. The print gives a full length view of the celebrated pedestrian, North Star, as he appeared in his late walking match on the Union Course, L. I. The peculiarity about this drawing is that each print has to undergo five different impressions, each impressing giving a distinct and separate color, the whole forming an elegant colored lithograph, which should find a place in the house of every lover of sports, as well as in the port-folios of those who take an interest in the fine arts. A number of copies of this fine print will be ready by Monday next, and orders left with us will be attended to. We believe this is the first sporting print ever printed in colors.

Base Ball.

The return match between the Gotham and Eagle Base Ball Clubs came off on Friday 3d inst., on the grounds of the former, at the Red House, and resulted in favor of the Eagles, six innings having been played, and standing at the close—Gothamites 15 runs, Eagles 23 runs. We append a report of the runs made:—

Innings, with runs made each inning.	1	2	3	4	5	6	Tot.
Eagle Club	5	10	1	0	2	5	23
Gotham Club	3	0	5	0	4	3	15

GOTHAM.

NAMES	1	2	3	4	5	6	RUNS
Jackson	0	0	0	0	2	0	
Macknal	1	0	1	0	3	1	
Sheridan	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Platt	2	0	3	0	0	0	
Macfarland	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Commerford	3	0	0	0	1	2	
Ewen	0	0	0	2	0	3	
Venn	0	2	2	3	0	0	
Lalor	0	3	3	1	0	0	

Total.....
Bowled by Jackson, caught by Lalor.

EAGLE.

NAMES.	1	2	3	4	5	6	RUNS
Placy	0	0	0	3	0	0	
Winterbottom	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Gibbs	0	3	0	0	0	0	
Houseman	1	1	0	0	1	1	
Leonard	2	0	2	0	2	0	
Colgate	0	0	1	0	0	2	
T. Smith	0	0	3	0	3	3	
D. Smith	3	0	0	1	0	0	
Conner	0	2	0	2	0	0	

Total.....
Bowled by Gibbs; caught by Placy.

Yacht Building.

NEW-YORK, Nov. 2d, 1854.

SIR,—Seeing in your paper an article signed "Fat Jack," and as your columns are open to free discussion, I wish to reply. He seems to think Mr. Fish a not all he's cracked up to be, and intimates that Mr. Fish's boats do not deserve the laurels they have won. Now, I differ with Fat Jack in that respect, and if he has any doubts in regard to the merits of the boats built by Mr. Fish, he had better bring some of the smart boats he speaks of along, of corresponding length, and I do not doubt but Mr. Fish will be ready to match the Washington, Julia, or in fact any boats of his build which they may choose to select, and then we will render honor where honor is due; but until they are beaten we shall still continue to vindicate his claim as A 1 of Boat Builders.

Yours, &c.,
NAUTICAL.

This is coming to the point. If the Philadelphia friends consider their boat builders are any more skilful in designing and building fast crafts, than the Yorkers, let them put forth a challenge. We have no doubt the Yorkers will respond.

☞ The Washington Star of Wednesday says:—"A trotting match, in harness, between two Shanghai roosters, Beau Hickman and Truth Robertson, is to come off at Taney-town, tomorrow. They are to be driven by the Force of Habit, a year of corn being placed on each shaft, just beyond picking distance, the priz

RRING.

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following have signified
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	5	10	1	0	2	5	23
	3	0	5	0	4	3	15

GOTHAM.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	RUNS.
	0	0	0	0	2	0	3
	1	0	1	0	3	1	6
	0	0	0	0	0	0	3
	2	0	0	0	0	0	3
	0	0	0	0	0	0	3
	3	0	0	0	1	0	4
	0	0	0	2	0	3	5
	0	2	2	3	0	0	7
	0	3	3	1	0	0	7

Jackson; caught by Lalor.

EAGLE.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	RUNS.
	0	0	0	3	0	0	4
	0	0	0	0	0	0	5
	0	3	0	0	0	0	4
	1	1	0	0	1	1	4
	2	0	2	0	2	0	6
	0	0	1	0	0	2	3
	0	0	3	0	3	3	9
	3	0	0	1	0	0	4
	0	2	0	2	0	0	4

Gibbs; caught by Placy.

Yacht Building.

NEW-YORK, Nov. 2d, 1854.

Jack," and as your columns
ree discussion, I wish to re-
ems to think Mr. Fish is
racked up to be, and inti-
Ir. Fish's boats do not de-
rels they have won. Now,
Fat Jack in that respect,
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f the boats built by Mr.
d better bring some of the
e speaks of along, of cor-
ngth, and I do not doubt
will be ready to match
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Yours, &c.,

NAUTICAL.

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friends consider their boat
any more skilful in de-
building fast crafts, than
et them put forth a chal-
ave no doubt the Yorkers

Washington Star of Wednes-
A trotting match, in har-
two Shanghai roosters,
and Truth Robertson, is
Taney-town, tomorrow.
driven by the Force of
of corn being placed on
beyond picking distance;
a copy of an Essay on
ent, and a bran new Yan-
Though both are tender in
re ten to five on the other
t for sport!"

AQUATICS.

REGATTA ON THE DELAWARE

Grand Regatta at Tacony.

THE MODEL YACHT BIANCA DEFUNCT,—A FAST HORSE WITHOUT A RIDER.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 3, 1854.

DEAR CLIP.—Though painful in the extreme, we must, nevertheless, endeavor to give you a true and impartial account of the Regatta of yesterday, in which the Yachts Scud, Harvey (formerly the Wilcox,) Cloud, and Bianca were the participants. The race was from Tacony to Burlington and back, for two prizes, a handsome silver goblet and a purse of $25. The day was propitious, clear and cool, and the wind fresh and steady, from West, half point North. Every body was fully alive to the coming sport, expectation wss on tip-toe, and the excitement up. The tan colored gloved exquisite with his *pink* moustaches, and delicate pedal extremes, looking like a stuffed lamper eel in an animal show,—the "man of horse," with his jocky-capped head gear, canted to starboard like a mast-headed oyster basket in a squall. The many faced gambler, with his *spotted* companions and "little jokers." The light fingered gentry, with their secret soled boots, and double breasted surtouts. The dry goods clerk of *goose* quill memory, with his yard of tape and pennith of pins. The hardy workman, with his checked shirt and honest face, The mechanic, the noblest of all God's creatures, with merit and usefulness stamped upon his open countenance, and *work* in his muscular arms—the "fightin' bub" with his sledge hammer fists; the glorious whole souled *yacht man*, with his bronzed cheek, and devil-me-care expression,—all, ail, were "thar."

At 11 o'clock 38 min., the boats got off, the Harvey on the lead, (decidedly the favorite) with lifted sheets; the Bianca followed close in her wake, Cloud and Scud ditto. The former gradually opened the hole on No. 2, who in turn, got away from No. 3 and 4,—who were contesting the chances for *last* boat. On turning the buoy off Rurlington, the Harvay, No. 1, (which we freely admit to be our favorite) was 6 (six) minutes ahead of the Bianca, No, 2,—which was 2 minutes ahead of the Cloud and Scud No. 4. Now came the "tug of war," close hauled through a heavy sea. We never saw anything half so exciting, so bewilderingly interesting. The cakes were served up in a jiffey,—and a full view of the water elephant stuck out in bold relief on the floating panorama. Amazement! the Scud,—the "beastly Scud,"—as our fish town friends are pleased to call her, makes but *one bite* at her lesser adversaries, and as if pitying their littleness, drops them behind as if unworthy farther notice. Though passing strange, tis true, that on the first hank or half stretch the Scud made after turning the buoy, she winded the Cloud; on the next hank, she winded the Bianca and went about her business, or we might have said, to *do so* unto the Harvey likewise, who was then a mile ahead. The most singular and unaccountable incident of the whole race, was that the Cloud trimmed up the Bianca on the second stretch, leaving her alone in her glory, *last* boat. At Beverly, the Scud picked up the Harvey, and after complimenting her unwavering stubbornness in thus far keeping ahead,—politely bade her "good by," and took the lead with great dignity and style, coming in winner at 2 o'clock 22 minutes, 8 minutes ahead of the Harvey, 2 o'clock 30 mindtes; 13 minutes ahead of the Cloud, 2 o'clock 35 minutes; and 26 minutes ahead of the Bianca, 2 o'clock 48 minutes.

Thus ended one of the most beautiful and really exciting races it has ever been our lot to witness, The result was unexpected, and many of the *profession* were "torn out" in to to. How the mighty have fallen,—the invincible, world-renowned model yacht Bianca, the apple of the boatmen's eye, her worthy owner's pride and glory, his half existance, the builder's pattern book, from which they all have *copied*. Where is she now? dead, dead, dead, *defunct*,—the very thought is sickening, alas for greatness,—we drop a regretful tear, to thy departed honors, and place thee among the things that were. Our grief, however, is somewhat assuaged, that the reputation of a "good man" did not also meet with a sudden and untimely end. Had our old and much esteemed friend, George Van Seiver, Esqr., ruddered the Bianca on this occasion, we would have had the pleasure of rendering a *far different* account. "Old fogies are not capable of handling the *fast* boats of the present day; for the "confounded wiscious critters,"—as we recently heard an old covey remark, "will *run away* with a feller." In our next we will give you some laughable incidents connected with the race.

Yours, truly,

FLINTS.

The Clipper-ship Red Jacket.

Much interest and curiosity were manifested last May, it will be remembered, as to the relative sailing merits of the clipper-ships Red Jacket and Lightning, and numerous wagers were made by the friends of the respective "crack" ships that they would go out in less than 70 days. The Red Jacket has performed her task admirably, having arrived at her anchorage at Melbourne in 69 days 11 hours and 15 minutes, of which she was under sail only 67 days 13 hours, and we feel assured that the homeward passage would have been made in the same, or even less time, had she not unfortunately fell in with large masses of ice at Cape Horn, which materially interfered with her progress. The qualities of the Lightning have yet to be ascertained, her run out not offering a fair comparison, and we feel confident that she will recover her *prestige* for speed on the trip home. A brief review of the log of the Red Jacket may not prove uninteresting to our nautical readers. The Red Jacket left the Mersey on the 4th of May at 1 P. M., in tow of a steam-tug, which accompanied her as far as the Old Head of Kinsale, when she cast off, and all sail was put on the vessel, the wind being to the W. S. W., blowing strong; from the 9th of May to the same time the ensuing month, easterly winds generally prevailed, the weather being sultry and calm; on the 10th of June the wind veered round to the southward and westward, fresh breeze, which continued until the 19th, when it again changed to the eastward, with light and moderate weather, which continued until the 25th, when the weather, which had hitherto been very agreeable and fine, became the reverse, the wind being strong from the N. W., with alternately rain, hail and sleet, the fore part of the ship at one time, on the 29th of June being covered with ice, and the thermometer at 19 deg. with very strong gales, wind strong; and heavy squalls; from the 3d of July to the 12th, N. N. W. winds were encountered, the ship during that time making wonderful progress, averaging about 350 miles *per diem*; at 10:50 P. M. on the 12th, King's Island was made, and at 10:50 A. M., on the 13th, she crossed the bar in charge of Capt. Reed, there being no pilots out, though he obtained one shortly afterward inside the Heads, and at 12:25 P. M., came to an anchor.

From the time the steam-tug left her, until noon on the 12th, she ran 1507 miles, average 150 2-10; during the ensuing ten days, namely, to the 22d, she made 1619 miles, average 161 9-10; from the 23d of May to the 5th of June, she accomplished 1677 miles, average 167 7-10; from the 6th to the 15th of June, 1809 miles, average 180 9-10; from the 16th to the 25th, 2236 miles, average 223 6-10; from the 26th of June to the 5th of July, she ran 2662 miles, average 266 2-10; and from the 6th to the 12th, 2285 miles, average 326 3-7 miles. On the 3d of July she ran 312 miles during the 24 hours; 4th, 300 miles; 5th, 288 miles; 6th, 400 miles; 7th, 299 miles; 8th, 350 miles; 9th, 357 miles; 10th, 334 miles; 11th, 245 miles; and on the 12th she covered 300 miles: the passage from the Rock Lighthouse to Port Philips Heads having occupied the brief space of 69 days, 11 hours, and 15 minutes, sail being on the ship only 67 days 13 hours. The total distance logged was 13,880 miles, which gives an average of 205⅓ miles per day during the whole of the passage. From 17 deg. 45 min. E. to Port Philips Heads, a distance of 3579 miles, she was only 19 days 15 hours, giving an average per diem of 281⅛ miles.

The above astonishing passage is, beyond doubt, the speediest ever made between this conntry and the Antipodes, and exhaults the Red Jacket to the first place on the list of clipper-ships sailing between this country and Australia. On the homeward trip the Red Jacket has again eclipsed everything, though scarcely equalling her run out, which may easily be accounted for in this manner; having lost some time in the ice, and being compelled to shorten sail and then heave to, to ensure her safety. She weighed anchor at 1 P. M. on the 1st of August, and at 1·54 P. M. was towed from Hobson's Bay by the steamers Washington and Hercules, in charge of a pilot, but came to anchor again at 6 P. M., above the light-ship, where she remained until 6 A. M. on the 2d when she again tripped anchor and proceeded; crossed the bar at 10 30 A. M., and discharged steamer and pilot at 11 30 A. M. set all sail, and passed between Curtis Island and Kent's Group; and at 3·30 A. M. on the 3d, was clear of all, with a stiff south-west breeze.

From that until the 17th she encountered variable weather, with southerly and westerly winds, and hail, snow, and sleet; at 11 A. M. on the 18th saw a large island, about three miles and a half long, high in the centre and gradually sloping to the east and west ends, covered with snow, and, from its formation and the absence of ice-islands, concluded it was land; during the ensuing six days had fresh and steady north-west winds, the ship carrying all sail; on the 24th, at 5 A. M., fell in with a closely-packed field of ice, and, after great difficulty, got through at noon, with considerable damage to stem and copper; at 7:40 P. M., next day, she again fell in with the ice, and hove to for daylight, and at 11 A. M. on the 26th cleared it; at 8 P. M., same day, shortened sail, and proceeded under easy canvas, with every indication of ice; at 7 A. M. on the 27th, fell in with large masses of broken icebergs, and cleared them at 11 A. M.; at 8 P. M., same day, shortened sail for the night, in the course of which and following day passed a large number of icebergs; from that time up to the 15th of September experienced generally fresh winds, ship carrying all sail; from the 16th of September the wind was variable, with calms, the ship making very poor progress; on the 26th the wind improved, and with a N. E. breeze better results were obtained each day; on the 9th inst. they fortunately fell in with a cheering stiff N. N. W. breeze, and on the following day the wind continuing, with clear weather, she passed several vessels bound east; on the 13th, at 7 A. M., Cape Clear bore N. E. 30 miles, the wind being light and S. W.; at 5 A. M. yesterday passed Holyhead, and took pilot on board off Ormshead at 8 A. M.

Her greatest distance run was 376 miles on the 14th of August, with a stiff N. N. W. gale and high sea, and lowest on the 18th of September, when she only logged 31 miles. During the first seven days she ran 1618 miles, thus averaging 231 1-7th miles per diem; second, 2171 miles, average 310 1-7th third, 1783 miles, average 254 5-7th; fourth, 1437 miles, average 205 3-7th; fifth, 1665 miles, average 237 6-7th, sixth, 1569 milec, average 224 1-7th; seventh, 747 miles, average 106 5-7th; eighth, 998 miles, average 142 4-7th; ninth, 742 miles, averago 106; tenth, 1342 miles, average 191 5-7th; and from Friday last until her arrival, 891 miles, average 226. The passage from Port Phillip Heads to the Rock Light, a distance of 14,863 miles, was thus made in 73½ days, giving an average of 202½ miles per day. From the Heads to Cape Horn, 5,572 miles, the run only occupied 21 days, averaging 265½ miles per day; and from the Heads to this side of the Equator, 10,248 miles, 42 days, an average of 244 miles. The Red Jacket circumnavigated the globe in 62 days 22 hours; thus, on June 11, she was in long. 26 deg. 25 min. W., and on September 2, at noon, attained the long. of 26 deg. W., having run by observation, the total distance of 15,991 miles and averaging fully 10½ knots per hour, or 253 miles per dry.

ANOTHER QUICK TRIP OF AN EASTERN BUILT CLIPPER.—The steamship Arabia spoke on the 22d ult., off Minehead, on her second day out, the clipper ship Lightning, Capt, Forbes, from Melbourne, reported sixty-two days out.—As she probably got into Liverpool on the 24th, she will have made the passage in sixty-four days—five days shorter than the trip of the clipper Red Jacket, lately arrived there. The Lightning, we believe, was one of the clippers built at Boston by Donald McKay, for Messrs. Bain's line of Liverpool and Australian packets.

BRETTLE AND JONES.—A further deposit of £5 a side for this match was made at Bill Hayes's, Crown, Cranbourne-passage, on Wednesday. The next of £5 a side is to be posted at Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's-lane, on Tuesday next. Jones has now gone into close training, and is getting into good condition.

The Ring in England.

GALLAGHER AND STANLEY.—These unknown candidates for fame have forwarded another pony each, which was staked at Mr. Carney's, 26, Porter-street, on Monday. The final deposit of £25 is to be posted at Mr. M'Cartin's, Stewart-street, on Tuesday evening.

HARRINGTON AND NORTON.—These youths met at our office on Friday, and drew articles to fight at 7st. 8lb., on the 12th of December—Harrington staking £30 to £25. They staked £3 to £2 10s., and on Tuesday next Harrington is to stake £3 10s. to £3, at J. Welsh's, George, East Harding street, Farrington Market.

HART AND UNWIN.—The deposit of £5 a side for the match between these men was made on Tuesday, at Mr. Woodhouse's, Blacksmith's Arms, Millwall. The final deposit of £5 a side is to be made at Mr. Oughton's, Mechanics' Arms, Millwall, on Tuesday, the 24th inst.

Jemmy Welsh, of Birmingham, who is matched with Baldock for £25 a side, takes a benefit at Jemmy Welsh's, the George, East Harding street, Farrington Market, to-morrow (Monday) evening.

COOPER AND TRANTER.—We have received another deposit of £10 from Cooper for the match between him and Tranter of Wolverhapton. Tranter must send his £10 to-morrow. They are to send an additional £10 each by the 31st inst.

CROCKETT AND BAKER.—The eighth deposit of £5 a side between these men was made at Mr. Wilson's, Spotted Dog, Strand, on Wednesday last. The ninth of £5 a side is to be made at Orme's Jane Shore, Shoreditch, on Thursday next.

NOON AND BARRY.—Another deposit of £5 a side for this match was made at Bill Hayes's on Wednesday last. The fourth of £10 a side is to be made at Jemmy Welsh's, George, East Harding-street, on Wednesday next.

SIMS AND BANDOFF. These men staked £5 a side at our office on Friday, and are to stake the final deposit of £5 a side on Friday next at the same place.

JOB COBLEY of Leicester will fight Cook of Bayswater, or Donovon who fought Spooner, or Boney Young of Nottingham, or Toat of Nottingham, or Gromey Howe of Leicester, for from £15 to £25 a side, at catch weight. A match can be made any night next week at Mr. Lark's, Black Swan, or at Mr. Mortimer's the Dun Cow, Charles street, Leicester.

WILLIAM HALL of Sheffield will fight Patty Howson, catch weight, for from £15 to £25 a side, in six or eight weeks. Money ready at the Red Lion, Duke street Park, Sheffield.

THOMAS MOSELEY will fight Charley Frazer, of Clerkenwell, for £10 or £15 a side. Man and money ready next Thursday evening at Mr. Henbrey's New George, Drury-court Strand.

TOM MOSE will fight Denny Horrigan at 7st 7lb, or any other man in the world at 7 16lb, for £25 a side; to meet at Mr. Watkin's, the Olive Branch, Earl street, Edgeware road, on Tuesday evening next.

KEEFE AND HATTON.—The second deposite of £2 10s a side for this fresh match was made at Bill Hayes's, Crown, Cranbourne-passage, on Tuesday. The third, of £2 10s a side, is due at Mr. Abbott's, Three Neat's Tongues, Pearl-street, Spitalfields.

Birkenhead Model Yacht Club.

The sailing match for the Challenge Cup, value £50, with £5 added, took place on Saturday, the 16th inst. The weather was rather unpropitious, being a dead calm the most of the time, accompanied by heavy showers of rain, which caused the attendance on board the club steamer to be rather limited. The yachts started from Monks Ferry at 2h 55m, the wind being from the southward, thus causing the yachts to sail well to windward to round the flag at Eastham. The following yachts started:

NAME.	TONS	OWNER.	CLUB.
Electric	7	J. Wilkinson	B. M. Y. C.
Buffalo Gal	2½	Com. Littledale	R. M. Y. C.
Keipie	3½	E. A. Horley	B. M. Y. C.
Torment	4½	E. C. Hicks	B. M. Y. C.
Truant	3½	R. M. Grinnell	L. Y. C.
Challenge	7½	A. Bower	B. M. Y. C.

The cup was held by Mr. Bower, he having won it last year with his yacht Presto, who substituted his new yacht Challenge, the rule specifying that it must be won two years successively by the same *owner* only, thus leaving the option of trying any model of boat which experience may suggest, and in which this Challenge Cup differs, we believe, from all others. There is also no restriction as to the number of hands, or the canvas, the object of the club being to allow unlimited freedom in all respects, in the hope that some improvement may be made which will be of lasting benefit to the yachting world.

The Kelpie went off with the lead, but was soon afierwards headed by the Electric, Challenge, and Truant. The breeze still falling, the Kelpie hoisted her topmast, but in consequence of its fouling, sent a hand aloft, and the vessel not being brought up to the wind, upset, but being provided with air tubes did not go down. The club boat immediately went alongside, when the erew righted her, bailed her out, and proceeded in the race. This act caused the greatest enthusiasm on board the steamer. The new yacht, Buffalo Gal, built by Fish of New-York, the builder of the Truant, sailed well, but was evidently overpowered by her larger opponents, she measuring only 2½ tons. The Electric kept well to windward, and passed the Eastham flag boat nine minutes in advance of the Challenge, the time of passing being.

	H. M. S.		H. M. S.
ELECTRIC	3 49 0	TRUANT	4 2 0
CHALLENGE	3 58 0	BUFFALO GAL	4 5 30

The breeze now fell, and by the time the yachts reached the Dingle flag-boat there was scarcely a breath of air.—This flag-boat was rounded in the following manner:

	H. M. S.		H. M. S.
ELECTRIC	5 57 0	CHALLENGE	6 25 30

The others were not timed. It being now quite dark and still without any breeze, the steamer accompanied the leading yacht Electric, which passed the Dingle flag boat at 7:15, and arrived at the goal at 8:6, the Challenge very unexpectedly coming in at 8:10. During the time the steamer was waiting at the flag boat blue lights were burned to guide the yachts, as it had now become very dark. At the conclusion of the race the Cup was presented to Mr. Wilkinson by the Vice-Commodore, F. Pembroke Jones, Esq., who congratulated him on the manner in which his yacht had been sailed. We may here correct an error which appeared in our account of the Liverpool Yacht Club Regatta, in which, by some miskake, we appropriated the Challenge Cup to that club.

[ADVERTISEMENT.]

Philadelphia Versus New York Yacht Builders.

To the Editor of the New-York Clipper:

MORTONVILLE, N. Y., Oct, 22, 1855.

DEAR SIR:—In Flints reply to Centreboard's article published in your CLIPPER of the 14th ult., he commences by perpetrating a pun in saying Centreboard is a "flat." What shape would he have a centreboard? We acknowledge our predilections for flat centreboards, and flat sails, and even flat floors for our Yachts to run on, and can tell Mr. Flints that he will find when he comes in contact with Centerboard on the wind that he will be deep enough for him, and, we would also inform him as he appears to be behind the age, that "*Flints*" have for a long time been discontinued by the Army, Navy, and all sportsmen, and that we Yorkers consider his pun, under all circumstances, as rather flat, even for a Philadelphian.—In a former article, Flints says it is not "*cheese*" for Mr. Fish to complain of the America's being ten feet longer than the Washington. Not knowing that Flints was a punster, we were at a compte nonplus to understand what he meant, but we now conclude he referred to *cheese* with skippers in it; and as the Capt. of a Clipper or Yacht is called a skipper, captain, he meant that it was not proper for Capt. Fish to complain of the America's being 10 feet longer, as he had beat the America notwithstanding his disagreement as to length and size. If this was his meaning, we Yorkers consider the pun, also, if not *flat*, at least stale and not in good taste for refined society; and Johnson said a person who would make a pun would pick a pocket, but we don't agree with the Dr. and have no objection to any thing good even if it is a pun, and believe the Dr's remark was owing to his never being able to make a good pun himself.

Flints very modestly says, "We can beat the world in yacht building, and that we have not done so is merely from want of orders." We Yorkers form our opinions of persons from what they *do*, not what they *say* they can do, and find from experience it is the safest plan to act on. It is very easy for Mr. Flints to say he can build yachts to beat the world, and yet when put to the test he cannot beat even the Washington, with a yacht ten feet longer and one-third larger.

Why does he not go to work as Fish & Morton have done, and without orders build yachts to outsail everything afloat, and we will then guarantee him plenty of orders, and especially all the *Philadelphia orders*, and he will not have to complain of his own townsmens coming to New York Yacht Builder's when they want a fast sailing boat.

Flints says we claim to be the first to introduce *centreboards*, and asserts that the Mortonville aspirant, as he calls Centerboard, from his predelection to centerboards, is a *flat*. If his claim is correct, he is making himself, according to his own finding, what we Yankees call a tarnal flat.

On what grounds, however, he rests his claim to be the first to introduce the centreboard, we are at a loss to know. As far back as the year 1810, Centreboard had a beautiful schooner-rigged centreboard sail boat, with which, from the foot of Morton street, at Greenwich, he used to go forth and outsail everything of her size that floated; and about the same time, Fountain and Hatfield, of Whitehall, rigged centreboards to their piraguas, which so improved their working and sailing qualities that nothing could sail with them—and there are still among the yachtmen those who recollect those boats. At that time they were called centre-leaboards, and introduced as an improvement on the old-fashioned leaboards, which hung on the outside of the boat, and had to be hoisted and lowered every time the vessel went about. From that date to the present time, the centreboard has been in constant use in this country, in almost all sized sailing vessels.

Flints says that Mr. Wood is a gentleman. Although not personally acquainted with him, from Fish & Morton's account of him, I have not the slightest doubt that he is not only a gentleman, but a young man of great promise and already at the head of his profession in Philadelphia; and in saying Mr. Loper's yacht the America beat everything but the Washington, at the Stonington regatta, was not saying a little in his praise. Mr. Robert Fish's reputation as a yacht builder requires no comments. He is a nephew of the late Preserved Fish, of the former firm of Fish & Grinnell, now Grinnell & Co.—and I believe a connection of that family, and is a self-made man, being left an orphan at an early age with nothing but his own talents to support himself, a widowed mother, and her children although till Mr. R. M. Grinnell took the Truant, (built by Fish & Morton) to Liverpool, they appeared to be entering unknown among the British yacht builders. And even now they don't know how to appreciate them and seem to think they are only suitable for yachts of from three to seven tons, and are there called shifting or sliding keels.

Centreboard you see is an old craft, and, although a flat, has weathered many a storm in which deep vessels have gone to Davy Jone's locker, and calculates to hold his wind and be seaworthy at least till some of his young centreboards fall in his wake and supply his place, till which time, I still remain, yours, &c., CENTREBOARD.

Inspection and Trial of Power of the Schenectady Fire Department.

Troy Daily Whig.

The inspection and trial of Engines of the Schenectady Fire Department, took place on Saturday afternoon, Oct 28th. The day was a beautiful one—clear and cool, and everything passed off in the happiest manner, and was highly creditable to the Department.

A number of Trojan Firemen were present and took an active part in the working of No. 4, by invitation, and in return received every attention from their brother firemen, that heart could wish for. At one o'clock the firemen assembled at their different engine houses, from whence they proceeded to the Dry Dock, where the trial of power took place. The companies played for no prizes, but to decide which was the best machine and manufacture.

The following companies appeared on the ground, under the command of Chief Engineer G. Y. Van Derbogurt, two Assistant Engineers acting as Judges, assisted by Mr. Maxwell Cox, who fired the Signal Gun and measured the water.

Protection Engine Co. No. 1, Samuel C. Ward, Foreman. (The Companies all appeared in citizen's dress, and had their drag-ropes lined with men.) Engines manufactured by Button & Co., Waterford; improved style, (same as No 6, Albia) size, 10 inch. pump, 7½ inch stroke.

Deluge Engine Co. No. 2, S. Costello, Foreman. Engine manufactured at Rochester, by Mr. T. Snookes; size 9 in. pumps, 9 in. stroke.

Niagara Engine Co. No 3, J. Dewyer, Foreman. Engine manufactured by Button & Co. same style and size of No. 1—10x7.

Neptune Engine Co. No. 4, Geo. Mecelious Foreman. Engine manufactured by Worth & Son, Albany; size 8½ in. pumps, 9 in. stroke. (Same as No. 8, troy.)

The arrangement was for each Engine to draw water from the canal, forcing through 300 feet of hose, 2½ in. butt, into a tank about 15 feet high. Time, occupied three minutes.

The result of the playing, as decided by the Judges was as follows.

	No. Strokes.	No. Galls, Water.
No. 1	380	723
" 2	420	772
" 3	404	737
" 4	460	921

Business Notices.

Paying Up.

The great rush of politicians to the store of those celebrated hatters, Messrs. Rafferty and Leask, of 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl, was so great that extra workmen had to be engaged to keep up the stock.—The many bets lost and won on the election, led to this great increase in the business of the above firm. Losers and winners were alike good-humored, and all seemed satisfied that the country, notwithstanding the many threats to the countrary, still revolves on its own "axle-trees." The gentlemen who takes Daguerreotypes at the above stores were kept unusually busy in attending to the orders of customers. To each purchaser of a hat, a Dagrerreotype likeness was presented free of all charge.

It is Over.

The great political hubbub of 1854 is over, and our citizens are beginning to settle down to their usual quietude. As a consequence, Dr. Gouraud, the great inventor of some of the most valuable cosmetics ever presented to the notice of the public, is kept busy from morn till eve serving out his fine "Liquid Hair Dye," which is warranted to change light, red, or grey hair to a most beautiful brown or jet black, almost in an instant, and yet without leaving the slightest stain on the skin, or injuring the hair. In this respect, Dr. Gouraud's Hair Dye stands preeminent. Another article, equally efficacious, is the "Peudre Subtile," the effect of which is to remove superfluous hair. Those wishing a broad and high forehead have only to use this preparation, and their object is attained at once. So, too, with the doctor's celebrated "Italian Medicated Soap," which gives to the skin a beautiful and clear complexion, removing pimples, freckles, &c. These articles, with a fine assortment of the best ointment, can be had at 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

Settling Down.

Once more the great Empire City resumes its wonted quietness, after one of the most exciting contests that ever took place in the polical world. The attractive and beautiful saloon of Mr. James, the artistic hat manufacturer, at No. 508 Broadway, St. Nicholas Hotel, notwithstanding the political revolution, has been well patronized, as it always is, by the fashionable world. We are pleased to record this fact, for Mr. James is not only a skilful and artistic hatter, but also a gentleman in every sense of the word—one with whom you can converse with pleasure, and glean much information of interest. For a really fashionable hat, as well as one likely to suit you in every respect, we can confidently recommend you to try one of Mr. James' manufacture.

Graham for November.

This beautiful Magazine is replete with excellent reading, and also contains a very fine and well-executed engraving, representing that important event in the history of our revolutionary struggle, the "Capture of Major Andre." H. LONG & BROTHER, 121 Nassau street, are the New York agents for Graham.

AMUSEMENTS.

Purdy's National Theatre.

A. H. Purdy.....Manager and Proprietor.

☞ Dress Circle and Upper Boxes, 25 cents; Pit, 12½ cents; Orchestra Chairs, 50 cents; Private Boxes, $5; Single Persons to Private Box, $1 each; Balcony Box, $8.

GRAND REOPENING!

During the recess, the Theatre has been thoroughly renovated, re-painted, ornamented, carpeted, &c., and the Manager has no hesitation in asserting, that his NEW COMPANY is the best and most powerful company he has ever announced, as the following list will show:

MR. J. R. SCOTT.

Mr H A Perry, the young American Tragedian, who will appear for six nights only.
Mr H F Daly, from the American Museum.
Mr H Howard, from the Broadway Theatre.
Mr G L Fox, the best Comedian on the Stage.
Mr C W Taylor, the popular author and actor.
Wm Thompson, late of California.
Mr Hampton, from the Pittsburgh Theatre.
Mr J Turner, late of the Eastern Theatres.
Mr J Herbert, Mr G Lingard, Mr H Stone, Mr Terry, Mr Chas Toulmin, Mr Lyon, Mr J P Cline, Mr W Harris.
Mrs H F Nichols, the universal favorite.
Miss A Hathaway, the celebrated Pantomimist and Versatile Actress.
Mrs W G Jones, the popular Actress and Vocalist.
Mrs N H Bannister, Mrs Wray, Miss Barber, Miss Hampton, Miss E Parker, Miss Tree, Mme Jeubilee, Miss A Thayer, Miss Bartlett, Miss Lefolle.

WHITE'S NEW ETHIOPIAN

OPERA HOUSE, 49 Bowery, OPPOSITE the Bowery Theatre. This is universally pronounced the most magnificent place of MINSTREL ENTERTAINMENT, &c., in America.

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Patronized by the elite and fashion of this great metropolis. Doors open at 7—Performance commences at 8 o'clock. An entire CHANGE OF PROGRAMME EVERY EVENING.

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BALL COMMITTEES!

T. FRERE, 83 Nassau street, near Fulton, New York, would inform BALL COMMITTEES that he is now ready to exhibit to them his magnificent assortment of Fancy Papers and Cards, for Ball Circulars, Tickets, and Orders of Dancing, just imported from England, France, and Germany, as well as to his large and superb stock of the choicest American Patterns.

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Dr. Zadoc Porter's Curative Cough

BALSAM—Price One Dime. His Curative Sugar Pills, price 6½ cents, and 12½ cents per box; and his Infallible Medicated Stomach Bitters, are sold by all the principal Drug gists, and by the Doctor at his general office, 216 Fulton street, New York. A word to the wise is sufficient. Our duty to our readers has been done in the above announcement. We have tried the Doctor's medicines; our friends have tried them, and we have no hesitation in saying that not only are they the best remedies to be obtained, but that the public cannot do without them. Don't forget Doctor Zadoc Porter, and suffer by using any substitute for the medicines he has so praiseworthily placed within the means of the poor as well as the rich.
Nov.11–1m. [*Cheerful Visitor.*

DANCING AND WALTZING.

MR. M. KILFOIL respectfully announces to his patrons and friends that he has reopened his **Dancing and Waltzing Academy**, at NATIONAL HALL, Forty-fourth street, between the Eighth and Ninth Avenues, being the best and most elegant Hall in the upper part of the city, with waxed floor, and having the best accommodations for Ladies and Gentlemen. The days and evenings for tuition will be Wednesdays and Saturdays.

He also opened an Academy on Monday evening, September 25th, at UNION HALL, corner of Third Avenue and Twenty-second street. It has been fitted up expressly for Dancing. The accommodations are excellent, the location most eligible, and stages and railroad cars are passing every second. Days and evenings of tuition, Mondays and Thursdays.

He will open an Academy at the SEVENTH WARD HOTEL, on Tuesday, the 3d of October. The Hotel is well fitted up, and the Ball Room has been entirely rebuilt. Stages pass within one block of the Hotel to all parts of the city, and the neighborhood is one of the most respectable in the city. Days of tuition, Tuesdays and Fridays.

A QUADRILLE PRACTICE, for the benefit of all the pupils, after 9 o'clock on the evenings of tuition.

M. K. respectfully assures Parents and Guardians, and all who may honor him with their patronage, that they will be taught the Art of Dancing in its most correct style, embracing all that is requisite of a Lady or Gentleman in fashionable society.

Private Lessons given at any time unoccupied by the Classes. Any one Waltz taught perfectly in five private lessons, and all dizziness done away with, or the money returned.

TERMS moderate—commencing on the 1st of October. s.30.

GREAT NEWS FOR THE GREAT NATION!!

WE FURNISH ALL THE DAILY AND Weekly Papers, Monthly Magazines, Cheap Publications, Books, Fashion Plates, &c. &c., at Wholesale and Retail, in advance of other dealers. Single Papers or Magazines in Wrappers for mailing. Books mailed free of charge, on receipt of price. City and country dea ers supplied with everything ordered. Odd numbers of Papers and Magazines on hand. If you want anything in our line, you can get it at our GREAT NEWS DEPOT, 103 Nassau st., near Ann street, New York.

ROSS, JONES & TOUSEY.

BOWERY LITERARY EMPORIUM, No. 177 Bowery, between Broome and Delancy, still continues to keep the Daily, Weekly, and Sunday Papers; as well as the Magazines, Leslie's

HOW TO BUY A HORSE.

BY AN AMATEUR.

[CONTINUED.]

The marks of bandages are easily detected, especially if they have been put on tightly; but, although bandages are commonly used on legs that are liable to swell, yet their employment is no certain sign of any defect, as it is a common and indeed a very excellent plan to bandage every horse's legs whose work is at all severe. Nevertheless dealers are so well aware that any marks about the legs are viewed with suspicion, that they will not use bandages where they may be dispensed with, and, moreover, never apply them tightly except for infirm legs: therefore, whenever you perceive the circular rings made by the turns of a closely-applied bandage, you may take it for granted that it has not been used without a cause.

If you have followed the advice I have already laid down for the examination of a horse, you will now have criticised almost all the parts on which it is necessary that you should found your opinion of him. Your work is, however, as yet only half completed; for you have still to consider his general appearance, his state of condition, his constitution, his tricks, some habits and disorders which are chiefly manifested in the stable, and last, not least, his value. On this latter point it is impossible to give an opinion on paper by which the judgment may be guided in the purchase of a horse. As I have already mentioned, a horse of absolutely no value whatever to one man, may be fit for the work required of him by another, and consequently worth a certain sum; so that to affix a just value upon any horse is perfectly out of the question. Setting aside fancy prices obtained by some dealers for hunters, first-rate carriage-horses, and smart Park nags, the only real method of obtaining a true knowledge of the *marketable* value of horses is to attend the different auctions and mark the prices that they fetch. You will then see at once how much dealers will bid for a spavined, a groggy, a blind, an old, and a lame horse, and will thus very soon be enabled to estimate every horse's just value within a few pounds. Fancy, however, goes so far in horse-dealing, that you will often find men giving more money for a horse than you consider him worth: but these are the exceptions to the general rule; and, moreover, many dealers have commissions to purchase horses for a certain purpose, and even if they do give five pounds more for a horse than they consider his value, provided they can make their employer give them five more, what do they care? Any man who is a good judge of horse-flesh can mount himself with hounds in first-rate style for from sixty to eighty guineas, and very frequently for much less. Indeed there is no species of horse of which so much may be made as a hunter; for I am firmly convinced that the value of fifteen out of twenty likely-looking horses for the field, and which are in the possession of men who either never hunt or who are timid horsemen, may be increased a hundred-fold by a bold and judicious rider with a stout heart and a light hand. No horse, as a young one, can be bought for a hunter, except by judging of his points and probable capabilities; and when we see the enormous price that very many of these animals are sold for, at from seven to twelve years old, we can easily conceive how dealers of good character, who will not sell a bad horse, and very seldom have a moderate-priced one in their stable, must thrive upon their knowledge of a young one. Such is the fancy with some men of fortune for horses that will suit them, that there is scarcely any rational limit to the sum they will give for a good horse; in exemplification of which fact I may mention having seen some years back a horse of Mr. Gully's, called Scroggins, a punchy, thick, heavy beast, about fifteen hands high, and looking fit to draw a four-wheel chaise, sold at Tattersall's for four hundred and thirty guineas, although he was at the time eighteen years old!

Having thus digressed somewhat from the immediate purport of my subject—the examination of a horse—I shall conclude the chief of my remarks upon this head by advising you to feel the hide over the ribs, and try if it move freely over them. If the skin appear tight and unyielding, the horse is said to be *hide-bound*; and this is a very general sign of internal disease of some kind, or of general bad health. The coat should next engage your attention. A soft glossy coat, which lies well down, instead of *staring*, to use a common phrase, is a symptom of good health and sound constitution, and shews that a horse is thriving. On the other hand, a rough, ragged, and broken coat, indicates want of condition, even if a horse appear fat. No doubt a half-starved brute, kept either at a straw-yard or in a very cold stable, cannot be expected to have a very fine coat; but such horses are seldom exhibited for sale, and therefore, when you meet with such a one, you may fairly suspect that his state is owing to some constitutional defect, unless you are acquainted with his previous history.

During your examination never allow the dealer's man to hold the horse's head high, and make him place his fore-legs well in advance upon rising ground. I shall notice this part of my subject more particularly when I come to speak of the usual methods adopted by low dealers for the purpose of getting rid of their horses. In the mean time suffice it to say, that, whenever you find a horse shewn to you in this fashion, take the bridle quietly out of the man's hand; lead the horse yourself to a level piece of ground, and let him stand there with a perfectly loose rein, so that his head may be quite at liberty. A horse that is shook on his legs will then immediately shew his grogginess; the knees will be bent more or less, the legs shaky and tremulous, and the heels not set firmly on the ground. The pastern joints too, if the horse have done much work, and frequently the fetlocks of the hind-legs, will be seen to bend and become relaxed, as though the horse required to ease them as much as possible, and the elasticity of the tendons and ligaments of those parts were greatly diminished. The position of a groggy horse, when left to himself, will be generally the leaning over the fore-legs, the feet of which are farther under the belly than the upper part of the leg, and the whole limb describing somewhat of a curve, of which the knees are the most prominent part. Some people have given the name of *chest-founder* to this state of the fore-legs, where a horse is incapable of putting them freely out, and shuffles in his gait. The term is in this case used very erroneously, and the meaning of it really not understood by those who employ it. If there be in reality such a complaint as chest-founder, I take it it should be applied to a rheumatic affection of the muscles about the chest, which cramps their action and diminishes the stride of a horse, but has nothing to do with his legs except secondarily. If I am wrong in this opinion, I cannot at any rate err in recommending you never to buy a horse for the road or field whose action appears confined and *stumpy*, from whatever cause this defect may arise. A lively, free, and good stepper, is a delight to his rider; whereas no man ever crosses a short-going puddling devil without having sundry unpleasant misgivings as to the result, and not a very agreeable perspective of one or more purls, the upshot of which he leaves to chance and his own activity.

And now, having run over the chief points requiring attention in the examination of a horse, it may be as well, before we proceed to notice those defects which are principally to be observed in the stable, and those which declare themselves on trial, to say a few words respecting

ACTION,

in the different paces of a walk, trot, canter, and gallop; for without good action a horse is worthless for quick work, as well as dangerous, although he may do very well in a cart or at plough.

In choosing a horse, take care never on any account to purchase one whose action is at all faulty, more especially if required for the saddle. A horse with bad action is ever a torment to his rider; whereas the exhilarating feeling and elasticity of spirits that are experienced in riding a springy and active horse, amply repay the owner for all the care and attention he can bestow upon him.

It is rather a difficult matter to explain clearly of what really good action consists; for the different shades between bad and superior action are so numerous, and moreover depends so much upon taste, that a description of them would of itself go far towards filling a moderate-sized volume.

The principal points to be attended to in criticising the action of a horse, are these: Firstly, in *walking*, the knee should be moderately bent, sufficiently so to raise the foot clear above any ordinary obstacle, as stones, &c. On setting the foot down, it should fall flat, and not touch the ground first with the toe. Those horses indeed that bring the heel down first are considered the safest; but although this sort of action may be easily seen in trotting, it is but seldom noticeable in the walk. Secondly, the legs should be put *straight* out, and be raised in like manner; that is to say, the toes should neither be turned outwards nor inwards, nor the foot describe a portion of a circle, and exhibit the sole to a person standing on one side of the horse. Thirdly, in a small compact horse, the walk should be sharp, active, and springy; in a more lengthy and larger horse, the stride should make up for the want of quickness which such animals usually shew, their action being generally more stately than that of the hack. It must, however, be remembered that every horse, be he hack, hunter, or roadster, should step freely out. A mincing, shuffling gait, that appears in some measure to proceed from a wriggling of the body, is a pretty good sign either of badly-formed shoulders, old sprains, or (which is most common) of tender and contracted feet. In walking, a horse should carry his head erect, and appear to spring from the hind-legs, the feet of which should nearly be placed in the marks produced by the fore-feet; although very wide-hipped horses will occasionally place the hind-feet to the outside of these marks—a peculiarity which is not to be objected to, inasmuch as horses thus formed are commonly endowed with *very great power in the hind-quarters*. The hind-legs should be freely bent, picked up sharply, and carried forward under the belly. A horse that seems to drag the hind-legs, instead of lifting them cleverly, will seldom be found to possess much power behind, and, though he may be made to do for harness, will never turn out a good jumper or prove a smart hack.

In *trotting*, it is very much the fashion to admire those horses that bend the knee very much and raise the leg high. These are generally termed *clamberers*, from their action being such as would enable them to run up a ladder, if such a feat could be performed. This showy sort of pace may do very well for those who keep a horse for the mere purpose of an-airing in the Park with a view to attract attention, and to whom the admiration of the cockney and the stripling, to say nothing of that of the fairer sex, are as the "breath of their nostrils." It is their delight, "*monstrari digito prætereuntium*;" and provided this treat be secured, they care not what sort of animal they cross. A good steady hunting-looking horse walking along the Park, is only eyed by the *cognoscenti* in horse-flesh, and by them probably without audible remark, consequently a nag of such unpretending merit will not suit your *elegant*; but a hot, tightly-curbed clamberer, with his tail carried like that of a Dutch pug, that makes a constant "much ado about nothing," placing his feet down nearly in the spot where he raised them, is just the beast to call forth the "My vinky, vot an oss?" of the Sunday-Park-ward importation from Whitechapel, and consequently in the London season will ensure plenty of customers, as more men buy horses from vanity than from any motive of utility. These horses are by dealers not inaptly called *Flat-catchers*.

Horses with high action of this description never cover much ground, and do as much work in going one mile as a horse of less shewy but really better action does in two. Moreover, the higher the action the greater will be the wear and tear of the legs; and on this account a high-stepper will soon shew windgalls, bent legs, and other signs of work, even though the distance he goes daily may not be very great.

Occasionally a horse in trotting will be seen to bend one knee rather more than the other, and in this case he will generally be found to have a thrush, corn, splent, or some other complaint in the leg or foot of that limb which is least raised. Much of the action of a horse at any pace depends upon his rider. Thus, a horse in walking, trotting, or galloping, may be made by a good horseman either to gather himself up closely, and as it were to fight with his fore-legs, raising them high and throwing them out, or creep along in a totally different style. A really good walker, however, will always shew himself, be he ridden in as slovenly a manner as may be; but a moderately good trotter may be made to step out and bend his knee in a manner very unlike his usual mode of going. This is done by the help of a sharp curb, spurs, and the pressure of the legs, combined with a nice hand that is capable of *feeling* a horse whenever he throws himself forward, and of giving him a *lift* when he seems to be relapsing into anything like a lack of spirit. A horse on being spurred naturally flies forward, but the curb at the same moment restraining him, he is thrown upon his haunches, and the action of the fore-legs gains in height what it loses in length. Horse-dealers and their men are of course well aware of this trick, and fail not to turn it to account. The leg that is farthest from a purchaser is usually employed for the purpose of spurring; but most horses will sufficiently indicate to a close observer, by the switching of the tail, when he feels the rowels. It is said that a really good dealer's man understands whether a horse is to be ridden for purchase or sale, the two styles being totally different; and this is strictly true. I have seen a horse of my own ridden repeatedly at a bar by one of these gentry, and refuse the leap every time; but, on mounting him myself, he took it without hesitation, and would of course have done so before had I been going to buy instead of to exchange him. Be not, therefore, satisfied with seeing a dealer's man shew a horse, but let him be slowly trotted with a loose halter first, in order both to judge of his style of action, and also of his being free from lameness. If you can have him trotted gently down hill, so much the better, for, if he be lame, he will infallibly shew his defect much more while going down a declivity than when on level ground.

In trotting, as in walking, it is essential that the foot be placed firmly and flatly on the ground. If the toe dig into the earth, the horse will always be liable to trip, and cannot be a safe goer.—The wear of the shoe will indicate at once if the principal point of attrition be before or behind; although, as the toe is longest in contact with the ground on rising the foot, this part will almost invariably be somewhat sooner destroyed than the rest of the shoe. Experience will, however, soon shew if it be unduly worn, and subsequent observation will enable you to detect the cause in faulty delivery of the feet.

Blood-horses—more particularly those that have been in training—are apt to step nearer to the ground than the half-bred horse. This they are taught to do, in order that they may gain in the length of their stride what would be wasted in high action. They are thus made to cover a larger extent of ground, and consequently to gallop quicker than they would be enabled to do were their action more rounded. These horses seldom make very pleasant road hackneys, their early habits causing them to raise the knee no higher than when stepping on perfectly level turf; but when a thorough-bred horse has not acquired this low gait, no animal is so delightful to ride, whether on the road or in the field. The action of this race of horses seems seems to be somewhat in extremes, for those which have shewy action generally are found to be particularly high steppers, and are consequently useless on the Turf. To conclude my remarks upon this pace, I will just observe that when you find a horse lifting his legs very high, if you think you have, according to my recommendation, already well examined his eyes, do not deem it time thrown away to scrutinize them yet a little more closely, for a horse with imperfect vision or totally blind is sure to be a high stepper.

The *canter* is a pace which is so great a favorite with many people that every hackney well drilled to it is sure to find many admirers. A good judge of this pace does not like to see that species of canter so often noticed in a *very* tractable and quiet lady's horse, a style of going in which you hear three distinct strokes of the feet upon the ground, which are repeated after a *slight pause*. This I call a three-legged canter. It is performed slowly, with the legs but little raised from the ground, and gives to the mind of a beholder the idea of an animated rocking-horse.—Horses with this pace are nevertheless much esteemed by timid ladies, or those *of a certain age* who are fond of locomotion with the least possible expenditure of human exertion. Such horse-women and their cattle afford about as much pleasure to the eye of a spectator as do the jog-jog old gentlemen who stick out their legs, and suffer a pursy cob to roll under them at a pace as nearly approximating as may be to the walking trot, and imagine all the while that the sleepy animal they bestride is unequalled in pace, unrivalled in activity.—That such offcasts of horsemanship and their steeds are well assorted, I pretend not to deny; and, therefore, if you are on the look-out for an easy-going pad for an antiquated lady or gentleman, why the brute I have described is just the thing for your purpose, otherwise I had not noticed him; but if, on the other hand, you require a smart cantering hack, either to ride to covert, on the road, or perchance to bear the lovely burthen of some young lady full of life and spirits, pick out one that throws himself well from the hind-legs, performing as it were a succession of easy leaps, and not one that raises himself up and lets himself down again much after the fashion of an Alderney cow when not stimulated to great exertion. A horse in cantering should be accustomed to lead with either leg as may be required, and should also be made to do so in order that the wear and tear of both may be equal. Those horses that shift their legs while going, and alternately lead with one and the other, are generally strong and active, and consequently preferable for this reason, *cæteris paribus*.

It should not be forgotten that in the canter the hind-legs should be thrown well under the body, as in the other paces which I have already noticed.—The canter is a minor gallop; and as in this latter pace it is requisite that a horse should be able to stretch himself well out, and cover a good quantity of land, it will always be found that horses with an oblique shoulder will be more likely to excel in galloping than those differently formed. Now although a hack may not be required to gallop, still this obliquity of the shoulder ensures a freedom of action before, which renders a horse thus shaped little liable to fall or make blunders, provided his feet and legs be good. Thus a sloping shoulder is as requisite in the cantering hackney as in the races, and without it the motions of the fore-legs will generally be found cramped and defective.

I shall now proceed to say a few words respecting the *gallop*, the only remaining pace that requires to be noticed; for in this country we do not teach our horses to move both legs of the same side simultaneously, as they do in the West Indies (where horses with this action are much valued on account of the ease of their motions), and also in many parts of France, where a running *bidet* of this description may frequently be met with bestridden by a huge farmer, his legs enveloped in jack-boots somewhat heavier than himself, and gracefully stuck out as far as possible from the sides of his pony, whose easy run-and-shuffle pace enables his rider to balance himself upon the seat of honor without the trouble of holding on by the knees.

In galloping there is an essential difference between the racer and the hunter or Park horse. The former being constantly ridden in a snaffle bridle, and having a very light boy on his back, who is probably not strong enough to hold him, acquires very generally a habit of going with his head carried low, and the consequence of this position (to which he is trained) is, that he does not raise his legs high, but stretches them out, thereby covering a greater quantity of ground in a given number of strides than the horse whose head, reined up or confined by the curb, is thereby driven into more dashing but less speedy action. Moreover the difference of the ground on which the racer and hunter have to perform, necessarily occasions a dissimilarity in their style of going. The former is always trained on a level track; accordingly he gallops near the ground, fearless of any impediment to his progress. The latter on the contrary, encounters every species of diversity of ground; now he gallops on turf, and the next moment he is speeding across a ploughed field studded with innumerable flints, out of which he has to make his way over deep ridge and furrow, to find himself perhaps in a wood where stubs and roots beset his path at every step.—Such a horse cannot fail in a short time to acquire a knack of lifting his limbs sufficiently high to enable him to surmount the difficulties opposed to him, otherwise his rider runs a tolerable chance of kissing Mother Earth every time he mounts him; and therefore it is that, in purchasing a horse for the chase, you are not to expect or to desire in him the same style of gallop as in the racer. His action should be somewhat higher and more rounded; for were the hunter to stretch himself to the same extent as the racer, he would frequently be unable to recover himself when on difficult ground. Those horses whose feet may be heard to beat four distinct and rapid strokes on the ground at every stride are generally very strong in their gallop, and particularly safe at the same time. Their action is generally high, but they carry their rider with amazing power, and create a feeling of security, which is sometimes wanting while skimming over a field well covered with mole hills on a *daisy-cutter*.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Bad Oyster Excitement.

CONVINCING REMARKS FROM AN EDITOR.—The "TRIBUNE," has this paragraph: "Mr. John J. Beattie, a large oyster dealer of Oliver slip, who appears to be a very candid man, called upon us last week to ascertain if we had any reliable information of the unhealthiness of sound oysters, because if we had, he would close his sales and send all on hand back to his planting grounds; although all he had sold he had not heard of a single case of sickness, and doubted whether any could be found except where alcoholic liquors had been indulged in. This, we assured him, was an incorrect conclusion, as in two instances in our own case, and that of several friends, we had experienced slight nausea and colic pains after eating oysters, both in the raw and cooked state, which was, of course, charged to the oysters; but we were willing to make further experiments. This we have done with the article, said to be East River oysters, cooked in various forms and raw, and *which have been eaten freely by a large family* without a symptom of any ill effect."

If Mr. Beattie had tried our heads, through our stomachs in this delectable thing,—we cannot say—we should have been as easily deceived as our brother of the Tribune.

[From the Boston Transcript.]

A correspondent, who states he usually supplies from 150 to 200 families in this city with oysters, reports that during the past few days his "occupation has been gone," and he has been reckless enough, during the idleness incident to the dull state of his business, to eat his own oysters, and although he has desperately devoured several dozen of said bivalves each day, he is alive and anxious to have the present oyster panic subside. In New York, the dealers hire men to stand at their counters and devour oysters during the hours when customers usually frequent their establishments. Good wages are given, and the example of the paid eaters has quite an influence on the transient customers.

A Perilous Balloon Ascension.

The Richmond *Despatch* gives an account of an extraordinary and daring balloon ascension made by Mr. George Elliot, from Slash Cottage, on the 19th inst. Elliot not being able at first to get higher than the tops of trees, finally, to lighten the burthen of the balloon, says the *Despatch*, threw off his hat, coat, and his boots, and then cut loose his car and threw that aside. He joined the ends of the very small cords which had been used to attach the car to the balloon, and seating himself upon these cords, (there were three of them) at twenty minutes before five o'clock, bade the multitude adieu and ascended rapidly, in a plight which, for peril and discomfort, is without parallel in the history of ballooning. After being suspended between heaven and earth for about thirty-five minutes, and suffering greatly from the cold wind, he began to prepare for a descent, but to his surprise found that his valve would not work at all, and that his only chance was to await the condensation of the gas and the gradual descent of the balloon. Fortunately for him this looked for result took place about half-past five o'clock, and at ten minutes before six Mr. E. made a safe descent in Mr. Henry Vougler's ploughed field, about two miles east of the city.

A JUDGE'S duty is to snub the counsel on both sides, and bother the jury by furnishing them with a third method of looking at a case. We got this from a wag who once went to law to get damages; and he got what he went after, enough to last him a life-time.

"MR. SMITH," said a little fellow the other evening to his sister's beau, "I wish you would not praise Ann Marie's eyes any more. You've made her so proud now that she won't speak to Cousin Laura, nor help mother the least bit.

A COUNTRY chap, who was caught in the water-wheel of a grist mill, and had the good fortune to escape with no other damage than a slight ducking, says he intends to apply for a pension, on the ground that he is *a survivor of the revolution*.

PERHAM AGAIN IN THE FIELD.

THIRD MONSTER GIFT ENTERprise, in connection with the Exhibitions of his magnificent and immense Mirror of North and South America, the exhibitions of which commence on Monday evening, May 1st.

100,000 Tickets only, at $1 each will be sold. Each purchaser of a Ticket for the Admission of Four Persons to the Exhibition, presented with a numbered Certificate, entitling the holder to One Share in the following 100,000 Gifts:

A FARM, located in Harrison Township, Gloucester County, New Jersey, and within 15 miles of Philadelphia. It embraces over 100 acres of land, in a high state of cultivation, with Dwelling, Barns, and other necessary out-houses, in good repair. There is a large orchard of choice fruits. A fine water-power and good stone quarry are on the premises, the latter of which is the only one in the neighborhood, and on it the country in the immediate vicinity depend for public purposes. Title indisputable. Valued at	-	$16,000
(Any information in regard to the Farm can be obtained of Belan Redfield, tenant on the premises.)		
A Perpetual Loan, without security or interest,	-	5,000
" " " " "		2,000
" " " " "		1,000
2 " " " $500 *each*		1,000
10 " " " 100 "		1,000
The celebrated Trotting Mare "Lilly Dale," who can trot, in harness, a mile in 2:40—valued at	-	1,500
5 *Rosewood Pianos, valued at* $500 *each,*		2,500
5 " " " 300 "		1,500
(A portion of the Pianos are T. Gilbert & Co's celebrated Æolians, Specimens to be seen at the store of Horace Waters, 333 Broadway; others of Hallet, Davis & Co's splendid instruments, to be seen at J. E. Gould's Piano and Music Store, 163 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.)		
The splendid series of Paintings known as the "Mirror of New England and Canadian Scenery," and now realizing a handsome income by its Exhibitions in the East—valued at	-	22,000
3 *light and beautiful Carriages,* $225 *each,*	-	675
10 *Gold Watches,* $100 *each,*		1,000
40 " 50 "		2,000
100 " *Pens and Cases,* 5 "		500
5000 " *Pencils,* 3 "		15,000
94,819 *pieces of choice, popular and fashionable Music,* 25 *cts. each,*	-	23,705
100,000 Gifts,	Valued at	$96,380

In order to ensure to all concerned a perfectly fair and satisfactory disposition of the above named Gifts, Mr. Perham proposes that the Shareholders shall meet together on Thursday evening, June 22d, 1854, (or sooner, if all the tickets are sold—due notice of which will be given,) at some suitable place hereafter to be designated, and appoint a Committee of Five Persons, who may dispose of the property in such manner as the Shareholders, in general meeting, shall direct; the Committee giving good and sufficient bonds, if required by the Shareholders, for the faithful performance of the duties required of them.

All orders for Tickets, by mail, should be addressed JOSIAH PERHAM, Academy Hall, 663 Broadway, New York. If it should happen that all the Tickets are sold when the order is received, the money will be returned, at our expense for postage. Correspondents will please write distinctly their name, residence, County and State, to prevent errors.

OFFICES FOR SALE OF TICKETS.

ACADEMY HALL, 663 Broadway.
HOWE'S COUGH CANDY STORE, 166 Chatham street.
LOVEJOY'S, HOWARD'S, and MERCHANTS' Hotels.
CATTEL'S DRUG STORE, Fulton street, Brooklyn

MEDICAL DISPENSARY,

Established in 1832, *by Dr. George W. Bond, in Orchard street, New York,*

For the Cure of Venereal Disease in all its forms.

If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use nothing that is injurious to the system, but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time; and but one charge made in all cases, to make a perfect cure.

MY VEGETABLE STRENGTHENING BITTERS is a speedy and permanent cure for all the weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure, where it has been tried.

It has no equal in the following complaints: Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Costiveness, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Palpitation of the Heart, and for all diseases incident to Females—the Fluor Albus or Whites, and at the turn of life, they give new life and vigor to the whole system.

Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions.

DR. R. BOND, M.D.,
Son and Successor to Dr. George W. Bond,
Office corner of Orchard and Grand sts., over the shoe store, New York. Entrance, No. 65 Orchard street. Office open day and evening. Principal Depot for the sale of the Vegetable Strengthening Bitters, 77 Suffolk street, New York; and for sale at all drug stores throughout the city. Price $1 per bottle. oc14

MEDICAL BOOK GRATIS!

THE SILENT FRIEND, BY DR. T. U. PERRY, Physician and Surgeon, late of the Paris and London Hospitals, for the last six years at 116 West Broadway, opposite White street, where he may be confidentially consulted from 9 to 2, and from 6 to 9 daily—Sundays excepted. The Silent Friend explains the nature, consequences and treatment of diseases of the generative organs, such as gonorrhœa, gleet, stricture of the urethra, gravel, epididimitis, syphilis, lues venerea, or secondary symptoms: seminal emissions, the effects of masturbation, or secret habits, fully explaining the causes of loss of memory, general debility, incapability for business or study, impotence, sterility, &c., and all the train of evils resulting from this vice to our youth of both sexes, with exposition of quack nostrums, cordials, apparatus, &c. Observations on Female Diseases, with particulars of Doctor Brown's Female Pills.

This book should be obtained by every one, as it will prove a complete safeguard against quackery. The author cures all the above diseases, with a rapidity hitherto unequaled, at charges within the reach of all. The medicine contains no mercury; no restraint in diet, or hindrance from business required. Letters for the Silent Friend must be post-paid and addressed to T. U. P's office, 116 West Broadway, New York.

CAUTION.—Dr. P. has no connexion with any other parties of the same name in this city.

Advice Free, and Medicine at $1. oc7

THE MONITOR OF HEALTH.

A NEW AND GREAT MEDICAL WORK for a 1xpence.—A new edition revised, corrected and improved of 50,000 copies to be distributed throughout the country.

Dr. Hunter's Monitor of Health, or Guide to relief for the Suffering—containing a complete history of the orgin and the dreadful effects of all diseases of a private or delicate nature; excessive solitary or sexual habits. The cause of rupture incases where it is not hereditary; with receipts for their cure and rules for their prevention; written to be intelligible to all classes of readers. It is a complete exposition of the nature, with all the modern modes of treatment of Venereal diseases in all its terrible forms; Primary, Secondary and Tertiary—Ghonorrœa, gleat, strictures, whites, seminal emissions, nocturnal and otherwise, leading to impotency. Designed to warn the unthinking from violating the laws of nature, and to indicate the road to a happy longevity. It also contains proofs of powerful cures performed by the Author, the Old Doctor Hunter himself, through a period of twenty-five years successful practice, devoted to the cure of the above diseases.

To which is added the causes, symptoms and cure of all diseases of the liver and kidneys:—One copy will be mailed to any one address, post-paid, containing a six-penny piece to Dr. Hunter, Proprietor of the Hunterian Dispensary, No. 3 Division street, New-York city. Established. A. D. 1834. ml3

Dr. Pape's Ladies Silver Pills.

These pills are approved the best remedy for female irregularities, and especially as a preventive to ladies whose health does not permit an increase of family. Sold and sent to any part of the States for one dollar, with proper directions. For consultation on diseases incident to females, apply personally or by letter. A comfortable home provided for those placing themselves under my treatment. All letters treated confidentially.

Address Dr. E. D. PAPE, 412 Broadway.

SURE CURES AT SMALL COST.

DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S Friend, and the infallible remedies for certain diseases. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York, nowhere else. Universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, for the amazing cures they have performed in the worst cases, after all other aid had miserably failed those afflicted.

Now used for the above virulent disease, and its disastrous train of symptoms, with a success that astonishes the faculty; far surpassing the tardy operation of other remedies, at the same time that they are also milder than those upon the system itself. The reason is that they exert their whole force upon the disease, which is compelled to give way at once, and the patient suffers nothing, as in other instances, from the remedy that relieves him. Thence the fact that these are now approved above all others.

For certainty and celerity they are unapproached, and for an entire eradication of the subtle seeds of venereal disease nothing else can positively be relied upon. Tested we might almost say in millions of cases, and found to be the only reliable anchor.

While these are an immediate cure for the slighter affections, they are a remedy to which the aggravated forms, as difficult to cure by other treatment as a consumption is, yield easily, and indeed at once. The patient has no more difficulty than with a sore finger, instead of being the prey of a loathsome and continually corroding malady. $1 per vial with a book.

Newark, N. J., July 7th, 1853.

DR. WARE: Sir—I have tried the medicines prescribed by seven different physicians before I applied to you. Your medicines cured me in five days. I can never discharge my obligations to you. W. L.

Upwards of 10,000 cases like the above could be referred to. Others talk Dr. Ward's cures. No failures. His charges are moderate, only for the medecine, $15 to guarantee a cure of Gonorrhœa. The same for curing Syphilis, Seminal Weakness, General Debility Impotence, &c.—Those who cannot afford so much, inclose $10, $5, or $1, according to their ability. $1 per vial. Packages sent to all parts of the world. An answer returned the moment a letter is received, medicines accompanying, all contained in a strong box.

A CURE FOR A CERTAIN DISEASE IMMEDIATELY!—By the newly discovered astounding and unparalleled remedies, the most important Medical Invention relative to the Disorders of Modern Times. Admitted to the most wonderful contributions of science to the cure of disease. DR. WARD'S UNFORTUNATE'S FRIEND, and other amazing remedies. Sold at No. 50 Canal street, New York; nowhere else. Now universally celebrated throughout the United States, Canada, and Great Britain, as the easiest, safest, and speediest remedies discovered for those diseases; cure in 12 hours, if disease is recent, and never requires more than a few days. To terminate and eradicate thoroughly the most obstinate and protracted discharges from the Uretha, no matter how long its continuance or what may have been tried previously.

These Medicines have been hailed by thousands as the greatest boon to humanity. Married persons in this predicament, especially, and all anxious for a cure, are by these Incomparable Remedies, certain of obtaining the same without any delay. A cure guaranteed by their means. Practical directions accompany the Remedies. A Scientific description of the disease is enclosed. $1 per bottle with a book.

CONCLUDING ADVICE TO THE UNFORTUNATE! If you have contracted a certain disease, do not delay a moment, but come, send or write to Dr. Ward, 50 Canal street, New York City. If you want to make sure of a cure, come, send or write. If you are poor, nevertheless, come, send, or write.

In a week after receiving the medicines, my patient will write, Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at the depot till called for. Within one, two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will be certain of receiving our reply, and the remedies to cure him at the same time. Then the afflicted will rejoice. The medicines are securely put up in a box, and make a compact and portable package, strong, not liable to damage or to excite curiosity. If anything is broken or damaged, by carriage, (which, however, very rarely happens) I invariably make it good when informed of it. No delay in receiving an answer. Distance makes no difference. I cure more than 20,000 every year in different cities, and they all receive their medicines through the mails or by express. Ample directions accompany each remedy and article to be used, so that no mistake can be made.

Patients are requested to be concise, and a the same time minute in the relation of their sexual cases, stating age, the disease, and its duration and symptoms, whether any treatment has been adopted, &c., &c. Out of thousands of letters sent to us annually, by mail, no one has miscarried to our knowledge. Money enclosed in letters is perfectly safe, and is sure to reach us. Letters should be post-paid, and directed to Dr. Thomas Ward, No. 50 Canal street, one door from Broadway, New York.

VICTIMS OF DISEASE.

YOU CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL IN the selection of a physician or a remedy in these cases. You should apply to a man who has had ample experience and that possesses true skill in the treatment thereof. Such a physician is Dr. Hunter, he lays his claims on the following facts, which can be proven at any moment.

He has been in active practice over 25 years, in this city, and has established the Hunterian Dispensary, 3 Division street, in 1833, exclusively for the treatment of certain diseases, and has devoted all his abilities during all that time, to this branch of medecine only. His great remedy, Hunter's Red Drop, is a medecine perfectly innocent in its action, yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virtus of this dreadful disease; and on this account alone it was first made public, that unlike all other remedies, it does not dry up the disease in the blood, to break out at a remote period all over the body, or to transmit to the offspring.

It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever brought before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects for patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused more certificates of cures from persons who had been unsuccesfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world a dozen times over. apr15 3m

EDICAL

AND MARRIAGE GUIDE--ELEVENTH Edition, 340 pages, cloth; with nearly seventy-five colored engravings—representing all the diseases of the genital organs of the male and female; the most complete and practical work on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the male and female sexual systems ever published, with the latest experiments and discoveries in Reproduction. It illustrates anatomically and fully with the plates everything pertaining to the male and female genital systems; with a full description of the causes, symptoms and most certain mode of cure, of all the infirmities and diseases to which they are liable from the secret habits of youth, and excesses of maturer age, as involuntary loss of Semen and Impotency, and innocent or unforeseen affections, and those resulting from contraction, as Syphilis, Primary and Constitutional, Gonorrhœa or Blenorrhagia, (Clap) Gleet, Strictures, &c., &c., with numerous certificates of the most unparalleled cures ever performed. Every person, both married and single, should read this work.

Sold by Stringer & Townsend, Dewitt & Davenport; Charles Ring, 192 Barclay-street; Griffith, 374 Grand-street; Chambers, 576 Hudson street; also, at No. 1 Vesey-street, New-York; by L. D. Jones, 54 Warren-street, Trenton, New-Jersey; also, by the author, M. LARMONT, Physician and Surgeon, No. 42 Reade-street, corner of Broadway, New York, formerly from Paris and London, and by country booksellers generally. Price $1, mailed free of postage to any address, securely sealed. Agents wanted in every town. The author cures all the diseases treated on in the work, at his old office, 42 Reade street, corner of Broadway, from 11 A. M. till 2 P. M., and from 6 till 9 in the evening, [Sundays excepted.] N. B.—Not the Drug Store. Address box 844, New-York Post-Office

$500 REWARD.—JEFFRIES' ANtidote, a Specific Mixture for the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Strictures and similar disorders. It makes a speedy cure, without the least restriction of diet, drink, exposure, or change in application to business. The proprietor challenges a single case which he mixture will not cure, under the forfeiture of five hundred dollars. Further—the disease cannot be contracted if a dose of the mixture is taken when exposed. It is put in bottles, with full directions, at $1. One bottle lasts a week—many are cured in two days. For sale by C. H. RING, 192 Broadway; 108 Bevard st fll 2mos

The French Lunar Pills

FO FEMALES EXCLUSIVELY.

THE FRENCH LUNAR PILLS MAY BE OBTAINED by applying either personally or by letter at No. 83 SOUTH MAIN STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all SUPPRESSIONS OR IRREGULARITIES, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION. ☜

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distressing complaints peculiar to their sex. Suppression of the MONTHLY TURNS are now very common to all classes of FEMALES, but more especially to those working in the shops and mills, and when such obstructions have taken place it is no trifling matter to find a REMEDIES that will remove the difficulty

We are satisfied that in a majority of cases of this complaint the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS are the only medicine that can be relied on, at the same time not exposing the patient to danger; we can therefore conscientiously recommend them to all who may be suffering or require their use. There are many medicines now advertised for similar purposes, but it is needless for us to say to any one who has used them that they are worse than useless.

The following statement will be sufficient to satisfy any one. They are from respectable persons:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

SIR—Having occasion to use some medicines for SUPPRESSIONS, I went to a certain doctor to purchase a box of pills, (purporting to be females pills) and paid him $10. I took the medicine, or rather poison, (for so it proved to be) according to his directions, and soon found myself in the most violent pain, attended with spasms and fever, which continued to grow worse until I took an emetic, which alone saved my life, yet I had not gained the object for which I took the medicine. A lady who waited on me said she had used your FRENCH "LUNAR PILLS," and they answered her purpose fairly.

She advised me try to them, and accordingly I wish you would send me what you think sufficient for my case.

The medicine was accordingly sent, with a request that the lady might communicate the result. In less than a week the following letter was received from the lady's husband:—

DR. CU